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XXXI.

Switzerland — Something More About Geneva and the Swiss of that Ilk—The Lake and River.

Some one remarked to the Rev Mr. Henry Ward Beecher, before he had the little difference with Mr. Theodore Tilton, and was editing the *Independent*, "Mr. Beecher I like your paper. You had a religious article in the last number. Now I think it the correct thing for a church paper to have, occasionally, a religious article." So, in a record of travels, I think it entirely proper to say something, occasionally, about the country the traveler explores.

The Lake at one end of which sits the beautiful though much mixed Geneva, is known abroad as Lake Geneva, but here as Lake Leman, the name given it by the Romans who once occupied this country, as they did every other country they could reach and conquer. The inlet to the Lake is the River Rhone, and so, likewise is its outlet, which is to say the Lake is simply a widening of the River, a huge gouire, as it were, on the lovely neck of that beautiful stream.

The Rhone collects the waters that falls on the south side of the chain of mountains, as the Rhine does the water drainage of the north side, and is created originally, and fed as it goes, by the glaciers that adorn the mountain sides, and support Switzerland by attracting tourists.

At the top of the mountains there is snow, soft, regular snow, which slides down fissures, and which, as it gets down the slides, changes from snow to ice. It melts slowly all the Summer, the water seeking the bottom of the field of ice, but its thickness being constantly maintained by fresh supplies of snow from the top.

This water brings out of the mountains all sorts of material, rocks and earth, which fill the streams that come down the mountain side in swiftly flowing streams which lose themselves in the river in the valley below.

The Rhone flows past Sion, Martigny, Bex and other points till it falls into Lake Leman, as beautiful an inland body of water as there is in Europe, and almost as beautiful as some of the American lakes.

A DIRTY AND A CLEAN STREAM.

Before and at its entrance into the lake, the water of the Rhone is as muddy as the Mississippi at St. Louis. It is about the color of cheap restaurant coffee, but the lake sets as a great settling bad, or filter, or both, and by the time the water finds itself in its new location it becomes the most pure and limpid of any in Europe. The water in the lake, which was so muddy and discolored in the river above, becomes so pure and limpid that the fish may be seen disporting themselves in its lowest depths, and the minute pebbles on the bottom are distinctly to be seen.

Geneva is at the lower point of the lake, and the Rhone which was buried in it at the upper end is resurrected at Geneva, and issues therefrom in a stream of fearful rapidity. The waters spring out from the lake with a fall that would be called rapids in America, and rush through the city actually singing as if with joy at its deliverance. It rushes out as if it spurned all impediments of shore that kept it into a well behaved and quiet lake, and as if anxious to get the freedom of rushing through the valleys, over rocks, and tumbling around generally in a free and easy way till it runs its race and loses itself forever in the common repulsive of all rivers, the great sea.

THE GENEVA LAUNDRY.

Laundrying is done in Geneva as it is in Paris. Anchored in the river are large boats arranged for wash houses. In these floating temples are furnaces which supply hot water, and plank tables at which the washerwomen do their work. The garment is taken and scrubbed in the hot water of the floating laundry. Then they are religiously and thoroughly scrubbed, and placed upon these thick tables, and pounded with a wooden paddle till the soap and water is driven completely through them. Then they are rinsed in the swift running water of the Rhone, and pounded more, and rinsed and rinsed again, till they come out as white as the snow from which comes the water.

These nymphs of the paddle and soapkettle are industrious workers, with strong muscular arms that seem capable of doing any kind of work, as indeed they are. It is no small matter to carry down to the river the enormous bundles of superlatively filthy clothes, and after the soaping and beating and wringing carrying them home wet and heavy. But possibly there are no more pounds to carry home than they brought. There is added weight in the water they hold, but the dirt is gone down the river to form bars below and impede navigation. Possibly the loss of the dirt balances the increased weight of the water. It is a stand-off.

These women earn a good living, for there is any quantity of laundry to do, not from the citizens, but from the hordes of tourists who throng the City and make Geneva their headquarters for the Alpine tour, and who here lay in a fresh stock of linen.

THE SWISS WORKINGMAN.

The Genevan, like all other men of French or partially French extraction is a tremendous worker and this includes the female as well as the male. The male Genevan is up with the lark, or whatever bird in Switzerland has the disagreeable habit of early rising, and his labor continues as long as he can see, and even after. And he works, not in a perfunctory sort of way, but tackles his business as though he was doing it for the simple liking of it. He is a most persistent and rapid worker.

BREAD AND SWEAT.

I was exploring the old part of the City one night, and in groping through the narrow, half underground passages, I came upon a baker's shop. As I wanted to get at the secret of the delicious bread for which the French are famous, I investigated. It was searching night, but nevertheless there was a roaring oven, heated seven times hotter than any furnace I had ever read of except one. In front of this furnace, were the mixing and kneading troughs, and at them, in a space of not more than 20 feet square, were a score or more of men naked to the waist, with perspiration pouring from every pore, at work at the stiff and tenacious dough. They would lift a mass of it half as large as their bodies, and slap it about, and pull it out, and compress it and elongate it, and torture it in all sort of shapes, and in every way possible for dough to be tortured. It was as hard manual labor as I had ever seen performed.

And finally after the dough had been tormented a sufficient length of time it was formed into long rolls, five or six feet long, and not more than six inches in diameter, and placed in the oven, from which it emerged the most delicously crisp bread that ever was eaten, and entirely different from the heavy, soggy English bread which has dyspepsia in every crumb of it.

The secret of this light, delicious crispiness is not only in the form in which it is baked, but also in the thoroughness of the kneading. It is rubbed over and over, till it is as smooth as silk all the way through, and as light as a feather. Such bread needs no butter (and, by the way, very little is used) and may be eaten with gustatory delight anywhere, and at any time.

Still, a person who has to eat bread had better not go and see it made, on the same principle that a wise old boarder of experience never ventures near the kitchen. "Where ignorance is bliss," &c. The industry and conscientious perseverance of the kneaders cannot be too highly commended, but the consumer of their products had better remain in ignorance of the perspiration. I prefer not to live upon the sweat of other men's brows. There are other seasonings more to my taste.

SWISS ROADS AND SHADE.

One of the very pleasant things in Switzerland, and France as well, is the perfect system of roads everywhere, and the care taken to shade the roads. The road-beds are marvels of excellence, and well would it be for America could we find it in our people to pay some little attention to this important matter. Whatever else may be slighted the roads are not. In making a comparison between Swiss roadways and American, I take into consideration the fact that Switzerland is old and America new, and that the present Swiss road represents the labor of hundreds of, for that matter, thousands, of years, while the average age of the American road is not 60 years. Still, we might, and should, with our enterprise, come nearer to continental roads than we do.

Everywhere in Switzerland the earth on the road way is removed to the depth of four or more feet, and pounded stone, gravel and sand are deposited in its stead, gutters on the side are carefully made till you have, to travel over, a beautifully rounded way which never can be wet and never anything but solid, and smooth. Along the entire length there are beside the road small piles of broken stone, and at regular distances are men with tools, whose business is to keep them clean and in perfect order. Whenever a depression, no matter how slight, appears it is instantly filled, as skillfully as a tailor puts a patch in your trousers, thus keeping them ever where and always, smooth, uniform and clean.

The banks are solid masonry, and on the edge of declivities and dangerous places, are solid walls of stone. Not a point, either for safety or comfort, is overlooked.

They are rather costly to make, to begin with, and it costs something to keep them in order, but it pays after all. Enormous loads are hauled over these smooth roads, and the wear and tear upon horses, vehicles and harness is reduced to well nigh nothing, to say nothing of the comfort and pleasure. Bad weather makes no difference with their inland traffic, for just as great a burden can be hauled in wet weather as in dry, nor does frost affect them.

I would that every American farmer in the month, say of March, could see these roads, could view the enormous loads piled upon the enormous wagons, and see with what ease they are moved. Then his mind should go back to his own country, and there should come up a recollection of the last March, when he was lashing and swearing at his poor horses who were doing their level best to pull him in an empty wagon through the rivers of mud we call roads. A Swiss horse would commit suicide were he taken to Illinois in the Winter or Spring.

It would pay America to imitate Switzerland in this particular. Our half-made roads should be at once abolished, and the money spread out over ten miles, which the first thaw obliterates, should be used in making one mile of permanent road, and that mile should be extended just as fast as the people could bear the burden. The Swiss are not so fast as we are, but their work, when once done, stays. There is scarcely any section of America where material of some sort is not attainable to make better roads than the wretched apologies we have for them. Whoever makes himself the apostle for good roads in America will have many generations to rise up and call him blessed.

Next to the perfection of the roads comes the delightful shade that is everthem. This has been done, not grasmodically and at the whim of the people residing along the roads, but it is a Government matter, and as much care is taken of it as of the roads. On either hand are lines of beautiful trees, forming a most delightful arch over the road, and the shade is as grateful to the horses as to the riders. A long vista of trees whose branches form an arch over the roadway, is not only a comfort, but it gratifies all the senses. A Swiss tree bordered road is one of the most delightful sights in the country.

We cannot, of course, compel the planting of trees by the roadside, by law, but if the farmers of America could be made to understand the beauty and comfort there is in it, they would do it of their own free will and accord. New England has shaded roads, and some scattering parts of other sections, but it should be made general. It would add several per cent to the value of every farm, to say nothing of the perpetual gratification it would afford. We have the best shade trees in the world and the cost of transplanting would be comparatively nothing.

Rose shading should be systematically pushed in America, and the sooner it is commenced the better.

THE CLIMBERS

At Geneva you get the first glimpse of the Alpenstock people, male and female. They are a queer lot. They appear to you at the hotels clad as follows: The man with a sort of blouse bound by an enormous belt for which there is no earthly use, short knee breeches with woolen stockings reaching above the knee and the most utterly absurd shoes that ever annoyed the human foot. The soles of these shoes are an inch thick, they project beyond the uppers, and are studded with nails, as if the wearer had joined an exploring party which would require eight years of his life, and make necessary one pair of shoes that should exist all that time, inasmuch as he would be far beyond the reach of that important adjunct of civilization, a cobbler. Then he has a broad-brimmed hat, with a cloak about it, hanging down behind, and such an assortment of baskets, flasks and glasses, and all sorts of appliances, provision enough to last Livingstone or Stanley for the exploration of the interior of Africa.

The women are either misses of 17 or mature women of 38. They have the same outfit of material and differ from the males only in the matter of dress. Everything that savors of femininity is logically eliminated (even the bustle is sacrificed) heavy underclothing is worn, a most ungraceful skirt, the most barbarous English shoes appear on feet never too small, and their entire hideousness is made painfully visible, inasmuch as the straight skirt never reaches below the ankle.

The Alpenstock is a staff perhaps seven feet long, of sash, very stout, with a hook upon one end and a spike in the other.

In this hideous garb, in a stern sort of a way as though they were leading a forlorn hope and never expected to escape with their lives, but were doing it as a sort of sacrificial duty, they ride out to the foot of the Alps somewhere, as safely and in as much luxury as though they were in rocking chairs in their own houses, and coming to the hotel thereat they purchase another lot of climbing apparatus, and hire all sorts of donkeys and mules and guides, and after a day or so commence the ascent. They go up roads that are so plain as to need no guides, on donkeys or mules, over paths that could be walked as well, and tiring half-way up stop and rest and never go farther, but return, with their mouths full of lies. Every mother's son and daughter of them claim to have made the full ascent of the peak essayed, and having read themselves up talk as glibly about it as though they had lived upon the mountains all their lives, and knew every glacier as familiarly as they do their bedrooms.

And then when they come down they are stared at by the last arrivals, and laughed at by the old ones, and they go to a shop around the corner and pay several francs to have the name and date of ascent of the mountains in the neighborhood, burned in upon their Alpenstocks, which they cart all over Europe, and hang them up finally in their houses at home as "souvenirs."

There ought to be an Alpenstock shop in New York, where all this could be done. It would save a deal of annoyance to a great many people and do just as well.

Did I ascend any of these mountains? I did not. Some of my party did, but I preferred not to essay it. The heat was intense, the paths are not good, and lifting one's self by sheer strength up 16 000 feet is not the thing to do, especially when you may read it, see it in engravings, and even make the ascent yourself—with a telescope—at a cost of a franc. I did it by telescope, and have never regretted it. I could buy an Alpenstock just the same, and have burned on it, "Mont Blanc, July 20, 1881," just as well. And as they all lie about it anyhow, why not if you are going to lie, commence lieing at the beginning, and save labor? If tongue work is to do it, why not use your tongue and save your legs? Were I to lie at all I would sooner lie from the door of the hotel than half way up the mountain.

But I will not lie at all. I did go up Mt. Blanc, perhaps 500 feet, to the very foot of one of the glaciers, and saw and touched it. That did me. I had seen all that was to be seen, and I was glad enough to get back. I was willing that anybody who chose should do the remaining 15,000 feet. 500 was quite enough for me.

It is a most amusing thing to see a woman with this absurd gown, actually glorying in looking hideous, with her ghastly blue spectacles, Alpenstock in hand, ride up to a hotel on a mule, and march boldly into the grand hall after one of these fraudulent excursions. She speaks of the topmost peaks as though she had been there, she talks of chasms in the glaciers, of the risk she ran because the ropes were not exactly right, she abuses her guide and says he was the worst she ever had, as though she had been climbing Alps from the time she left off short dresses, and when her little stock is run out she goes to her room and reads up her guide books and such local printed matter as is attainable, and commences again. She buys alpine flowers at the market in the village and rends them home as gathered on the mountains, she has all sorts of carved work which she swears she purchased from the Alpine dwellers who make it, (there are factories of these "souvenirs" all over Switzerland) and she loads herself with all sorts of rubbish, all of which her people at home will preserve and cherish as carefully as though the lies she told about it were truths. There are enthusiasts who make it the business of their lives to explore the Alps, and as they alone take the risk, they do no harm if they do no good. But the average amateur climber is about as absurd a being as is permitted to exist, and inasmuch as there are thousands of them, one may imagine what an offense they are.

A YOUNG MAN WHO AT LAST FOUND HIS PROPER PLACE.

You meet all sorts of queer people in Europe, and as many in Switzerland as anywhere, unless it be Paris, which is a common sink for all the world. I met in Geneva a very curious specimen, whose career is worth a place in history.

He was the son of one of the most wealthy men of New York. His father had made some millions of dollars in trade and judicious real estate investments, and had brought up his family as all rich New Yorkers do. The young man had gone through college, and had graduated by the skin of his teeth. He had learned much of boating and base ball, and as one of the best billiard players in his set. Out of college with a lot of knowledge that he could make no use of, for he had nothing to do in life, he became a club man in New York, and commenced the pursuit of pleasure. It was all well enough for a time. Yachting occupied him for two seasons, horses took his attention for two more. He once, in desperation, made the trip in a wagon from New York to Montreal, just to put in a Summer, with three companions, his footing all the tills. Horses pulling on his taste, he entered upon a life of general and miscellaneous dissipation, but finally that tired him and he was without an aim in life.

He had hunted pleasure and now pleasure was hunting him.

In despair he took to travel, and for five years he rambled from one capital to another, seeing everything and being bored by everything.

Here he was living at the best hotel, in the best style, he kept a servant or two, and had oceans of friends, as every man has who has money, but life was to him a curse. He had nothing to do.

"Why don't you go up the Alps?" I said to him.

"Bless your innocent soul I have been up the Alps, a dozen times. There isn't a dangerous place that I haven't attempted, nor anything that is regular that I haven't done. It don't pay."

He had seen all the theaters, all the stock places were as familiar to him as the alphabet, and as for the dissipations he had so tired of them that he was a saint. He was virtuous from necessity.

One morning I asked him to go with me to inspect a machine shop which was one of the lions of the place. For sheer want of something else to do, he put on his coat and went. I was very much interested in some of the processes which were new to me, but my friend yawned through the whole of it in the same *ennuied* way that was manifest since I knew him. Finally we came before a machine known in machinery as a sharper. It was a powerful tool, which went backward and forward, cutting at each forward movement a thin thread of iron. The work it was doing was cutting a slot in a shaft of iron. The shaft before it went into the shaper, was a round piece of iron. Delaney looked at it with the first expression of interest I had ever seen in his face.

The man at the machine had nothing to do after the shaft was put in to the "chucks" but to sit and read a novel, the machine doing all the work with regularity and accuracy.

"Do you forge this shaft originally?" he asked the man.

"Certainly, sir."

"How long does it take you to cut this slot in it?"

"About four hours."

"Then why don't you have the piece of iron forged with this slot made, down to within say a quarter inch, and save nine-tenths of this time?"

"We never did it that way," was the reply of the man; "it won't do."

"But it will do," said Delancy. "That shaft can be forged, to begin with, something as it should come out and it's a cussed waste of time to do it in this way."

The foreman assured him that it could be done in no other way. The workman corroborated the foreman, but Delancy was not satisfied.

That evening in his room he had a dictionary of mechanics, and was intent upon the parts relating to forging. He called my attention to it, and swore great oaths that the machinists were a set of asses, and that they hadn't a process which he could not better.

The next morning he was up at six and had an early breakfast and was at the shop driving the workmen mad with his persistent inquiries. At dinner he talked of nothing but machines and machinery, and the evening he devoted to whittling curiously shaped things out of wood.

Suddenly he disappeared. One morning I went to the shops again, and who should I see in a greasy suit of overalls, with his gold eye glasses, but a man who looked like my friend Delancey, at a lathe.

It was a curious transformation, and about the most incongruous spectacle I had ever seen. Here was a man with good eye-glasses, a diamond ring, thin white hands, patent leather boots, with greasy overalls. It was an earnest mechanic engrafted upon a Broadway exquisite.

"Do my eyes deceive me?"

"They do not. It is I, Delancey. Not the old Delancey, but an entirely new one. I have now something to live for."

"Why have you quit the hotel?"

"Because I want to associate with my fellows. I am living with them. I have been admitted as one of them, and they all know me as well as though I had been born one of them, which I wish to Heaven I had. I can eat something now, and their beer—well with a lot of good fellows it lays all over the champagne I have always paid for. You see I have made up my mind to demonstrate to these ignoramuses that a piece of iron can be forged to any shape, with any depression in it desirable, and that these men at the lathes and shapers waste 90 per cent. of their time. We have got to have machinery, and we want it cheap. I have something to live for. I shall be a machinist."

The man had actually bribed the master of the works to accept him as an apprentice and he had made an exceedingly good one. He was at the works at the regular hour and stayed as late as the latest. And he developed wonderful genius in the way of mechanics and was in a fair way to arrive at a high position in the business.

The workmen idolized him. He delighted to go with them evenings to the cafes they frequented, to be a little king among them, he helped the sick and unfortunate, he took some interest in their concerns, and they in return did everything possible to acquaint him with the practical part of the trade.

"They are a much better lot," he said "than the leeches who used to hang upon me."

He invited me to dine with him one day, and the amount of the coarse food he could consume—this man who had not had an appetite for 20 years—was something wonderful.

For the first time in his life, he declared, he was absolutely happy. He had something to do.

Before he had been in the shop a week he showed the master how the iron bar could be forged to the shape required, and how two-thirds of the time at the machine could be saved, and he succeeded in having his system introduced.

He vows that he will stick to it till he has learned his trade, then go home to New York, and start the most perfect machine shop on the Continent, and that, moreover, he will be perfectly happy therein. He is not cannied any more, for he has found something to do. There are others who would do well to follow his example.

For the Blade.

A STRANGE CHRISTMAS VIGIL.

BY MISS A. C CHASE

Halfway Jim lost his leer for a moment, and an expression of what might have been astonishment took its place then the leer came back again.

"Well, mum, we wans anything of vsh o you may hev in the house, especially the money and jewelry, and the key of the stable door. Let us new'em easy now, and we'll——"

Jennie had been watching not only Half way Jim's motions but also those of his companions. During the last few words of this fellow she saw one of the Indians rabing a pistol, but hers was already raised and cocked. She drew the trigger and fired, and then slammed the door to, and bolted it.

Some one was hurt, she knew, for there was an angry howl, followed by groans and fierce oaths from the other men. Then a rifle shot came through the door and bedded itself in the wall on the opposite side, almost grazing Jennie's brown hair as it passed.

"They will not try to keep this up to-morrow," said Jennie quietly, and sure enough after a moment or two we heard the shuffling steps raising out of the sunken kitchen, and the groans of the wounded man, whom they were doubtless carrying out awkwardly.

Then Jennie came in the front room to look after the, frightened ones, as she said.

Our stranger guest did not belong to this category, however, at the sound of the pistol shot, he had half raised himself in bed; his eyes flashed, his nostrils dilated; he made me think of descriptions that I had read of war horses aroused by the sound of the trumpets.

On Jennie's return, he demanded of her a statement of the situation, and learning that there were none in the house but women and children and that an attack from the Indians prowling around was very probable if not certain, he insisted upon being allowed to rise and dress, and with Willie's assistance, he managed pretty well. When the operations was over, however, and he was seated in the easy chair, the first thing he did was to faint away. When he revived he express'd much mortification and his own weakness, but told Jennie that he believed he could overcome it, if she could give him what he wanted. On receiving in reply the offer of everything the house contained, he demanded some more food, a cup of strong tea, a gill of whisky, and a cigar. Fortunately, all these articles could be supplied, and when he had eaten, and drank of, and smoked, he seemed, indeed, a new man, "grace over again."

It is one of the curious things about human beings, that it is the brave ones, and not the timid, who perceive most clearly the need of preparation against peril. It did not in the least occur to me how necessary it was that we should know what movements our enemies were making, but Jennie saw the importance of this and acted promptly upon her conception. While the stranger was eating, she ran up into the attic, fixed a seat by the window, where one could sit down and, while himself concealed by the darkness within, could plainly discern dark figures moving on the snow without. She also improvised a speaking tube by cutting away, with a hatchet, a hole beside the chimney and putting through it a paper cylinder. When Jennie came down again, Willie went up to the watchtower, as he called it, being as determined as Jennie to take a cheerful view of things, and inclined to make light of my apprehension of his taking cold.

Nearly two hours passed away in absolute quiet. The little ones had gone to sleep, and I had lain down on the bed, but could not close my eyes. Jennie relieved Willie at his watch several times. Our stranger guest, who had given his name as Hammond, had lain down upon the lounge, wishing to tax his little strength as lightly as he might before a possible hour of need. I was now expecting James every moment, feeling sure that the sense of protection that he would bring would quite relieve our sense of peril. But it was not protection that was now approaching our quiet dwelling.

Willie's voice broke the stillness. He stood at the stairway door, trembling and pale.

"Oh! Aunt Jennie!" he said, "I can see them coming back, along the road below the barn. There is a great crowd of them now."

"Go back, Willie," said Jennie's steady voice, "count as soon as you can, and tell me of every move they make."

"They will attempt one of several things" said Jennie to Mr Hammond and me. "They will try breaking in one of the doors, or the window opening on the front porch—the others are all too high above the ground to be readily attacked. Or, they will scale the roof of the Summer kitchen and so come in by way of the attic, or they will try to burn the house down over our heads. This last will prove rather difficult because of the depth of the snow. If they try it, it will be by setting the outside kitchen on fire."

"Aunt Jennie," said Willie, through his tube, "there are 10 of them; I have counted them. Then, a moment later, "Three have gone around to the front," he said; "the others are down by the hedge. Do you think they will try to climb on the roof, Aunt Jennie?"

Jennie understood the whole case in a flash, and handing the pistol to Mr. Hammond and bidding me listen sharply for any assault on the front of the house, she was, in another instant, up stairs with her loaded rifle. Mr. Hammond, eager as he was to act in our defense, was obliged, by his physical weakness, to let her take the most perilous post.

At the attic window, she first made Willie retire from possible range of the balls that might be fired through it. She wished him to remain near her, in case of need, and the devoted little fellow was only too eager to do so. The attic window opened by sliding aside, and noiselessly pushing it open a little, she placed her rifle barrel through the aperture. Her surmise was correct. In a few moments a dark head appeared above the edge of the low roof, which sloping upward, was joined to the main wall of the house a few feet below the attic window. She waited until half the body had risen above the edge, then taking careful aim, fired. The savage fell heavily to the ground, while the others set up a chorus of yells; and several rifle shots, in quick succession, crashed through the window, but did no damage beyond the glass they broke. The rifle was again loaded, and held in readiness, and two more savages, attempting to mount the shed roof, were each prevented in the same manner. By this time, they seemed to have got the impression that a squadron of soldiers was on guard in the upper part of the house, and made no further attempt at entering in that direction.

Meanwhile, I, hearing steps on the porch without, with superhuman efforts, drew a bureau before the window as a barricade. But no attack was made here, and in a few moments, I heard the steps retreating.

From the upper window, the dark forms were seen to be retreating towards the barn. They seemed to have adjourned thither for council concerning the next effort of their siege, for the distant outcry died into silence. For over half an hour this absolute silence without lasted, and I do not know but it was even more terrible than the sound of savage yells, so overpowering was the suspense, and the sense of impending and uncomprehended peril. Jennie, our heroine, was still calm and spoke often in a cheerful tone of voice; Mr. Hammond, even, was apparently more nervous than she, but he controlled himself well; and Willie, though trembling with the strain of excitement, was still master of himself, the little hero!

As for myself, I was quite calm now, but it was not the calmness of courage. I felt that death was upon us, death for myself, my dear babes, my precious sister. And I hoped we should die, by whatever cruel means the savages chose to devise for us, rather than be taken away into captivity. Every horrible tale I had ever heard or read of the atrocities of the red men had passed through my mind again and again during those hours of suspense. Only occasionally did the thought of James come to me. It seemed to my strained, nervous sense that I had not seen him or heard aught of him for years. I was glad now that he had been detained, had he returned, he would have been but another victim for the merciless savages. But if he returned in the morning to find nothing left of his dear home, his darling ones, but a heap of ashes and whitened bones. Oh, God, how could I bear such thoughts!

The clock chimed the hour of 12. It was Christmas now, and what a Christmas! Strange enough, those lines from Hamlet here seemed to repeat themselves over in my mind:—

Some say, that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long;
And then, they say, no spirit dare stay abroad;
The nights are wholesome, then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallowed and so gracious is the time."

A wholesome night! It seemed to me that the words were echoed to my thought with a scoff. Was there ever a time when people believed that God cared for men; that he would interfere to protect them from demons? Had we not prayed, had not others prayed and yet perished? The question was too hard for me, but I had the feeling that perhaps I had not prayed enough and I buried my face in my hands, while it seemed to me that my whole heart went out in a helpless cry for help. After this, I felt a little better.

It must not be supposed that during this half-hour lull in our terrors while I had been pondering all sorts of things and quoting Shakspere to myself, that I had been doing nothing else. No! I had been moving about, obeying Jennie's directions in such matters as she thought might conduce to our safety. I remember that I helped her to wedge in boards behind the pantry shelves so as to completely cover a small square window there, which opened into the street. I remember that I also made a tea-urn full of fresh tea, and poured out cups of it for all of us. When the clock struck 12, I was standing in the little bed-room by the bed whereon my two little girls were sleeping, Oh, so peacefully!

"The bird of dawning singeth all night long."

This was the next thing that occurred to my mind after I had said my little prayer, and I then thought to myself: "It is time for the rooster's first crow," and as I instinctively listened for it, I heard a faint sound of squawking or crying from the hen-house which was, with the cribs about a stone's throw nearer the house than the barn. "These go the bears of the birds of dawning," I thought, and it then occurring to me that a moment before, I had heard a sound of hammering in the room above, whither I had seen Jennie and Willie go, I thought I would go up and see what they were doing.

I thought that in my self-controlled state I was prepared for anything, but I was not prepared to see Willie sitting upon the stairway, sobbing as though his heart would break, nor for the tremble in Jennie's voice as she spoke to me, nor for the blaze of light that lit up the entire room.

Well, the savages had set the barn and stables on fire, and now the house would come next. I was too benumbed with the renewed sense of imminent death to remember my prayers, or to try to comfort Willie, who, it seemed, was principally affected by fearing that the horses and cattle were in the fire. I had no such anxiety. These savages would not save helpless women and children from the flames, but cattle and horses were useful. They could sell these to the white man for fire-water and ammunition, then prime their guns with the powder and shot, and themselves forth to the "forty-rod" whisky, and sally forth to slaughter the white man's wife and children.

Mechanically, I answered Jennie's request for assistance. She had been nailing some loose boards strongly across the window, so as to check, at least, entrance by that way when the savages returned to the assault. Willie had been holding a dark lantern for her, but now the light from the Indians' bonfire was all sufficient. This completed, a mere crack being left above the boards for a peep hole, we all went downstairs to Mr. Hammond, who was becoming very anxious about the situation.

Briefly, Jennie explained it.

"And now what will be their next move, and ours?" said Mr Hammond, anxiously. "Though what right I have to us that pronoun I cannot say," he added, with a tinge of bitterness in his tone, "while I have not made a move to your assistance yet, and you have been fighting like a soldier for hours."

"Unless I am very much mistaken," said Jennie in a low voice that I was not intended to hear, undoubtedly, but which I did hear, "the time is upon us when your help must be given to the full extent of your power. The house will soon be attacked and if they cannot readily force their way into it, they will endeavor to set fire to it from without, and then force us into their clutches. I fear," she added, drawing a deep sigh, "that it was very unwise in me to refuse their first demand. Their plunder might have satisfied them. Now, they will not be content without blood."

The young man shook his head.

"Their intent was probably more foul from the beginning," he said.

"No doubt of that," said Jennie, "we who have lived near these savages so many years, and have heard the tales of hasty families taken captive by them and tortured to death, cannot easily believe that they would forbear to wreak evil upon women and children so entirely at their mercy as we would have been had we permitted them to enter the house. Oh if my brother, could only have foreseen this peril!"

"Do you think it a genuine outbreak?"

"No. We should in that case have heard previous rumors of disaffection; further, there have been none of the encroachments of white men, or transfers of the reservations, which usually precede the general taking to the war path. Judging from the two specimens of these that I saw at the door, they are not 'warriors,' but the worthless renegades that hang around every Indian Village, too lazy even to hunt, but ready to do any foul deed for a glass of whisky. These have no doubt been well supplied with liquor by Halfway Jim to secure their aid in his schemes of robbery. No doubt, when well aroused, they will go further than he intended."

"Do you know," said the young man, "I think it was a white man and two Indians that attacked and robbed me last night?" It was impossible to discern their features in the darkness and the storm, but I noticed their voices and remember them distinctly."

"You shall tell me all about your misadventure sometime," said Jennie, "and if I am not mistaken, the scoundrel Jim shall suffer for his crime yet."

"Then you have hope that we will be rescued before it is too late," said he, catching her dress to detain her as she was moving away from him.

"I have great hope of rescue," she answered quietly. "If we can hold our foes at bay an hour longer, the chances are that friends will come to our aid, for the fire was visible for miles. If they do not come, and the end has indeed befallen us, we have yet a far better Friend who waits to welcome us in our eternal home."

The intense feeling in Jennie's tones plainly affected the young man greatly, and a mournful look was in his eyes, and he shook his head, as though he would say that this comfort was not for him. Now I saw and heard all this from the little bed room, where I was, of course, standing guard over my unconscious babies asleep.

Willie, who had run upstairs for a survey, now called to say that he had seen by the firelight, two figures ride off in the darkness on our horses, no doubt, and the others were now creeping along by the hedge toward the house. There seemed to be but five left," he said.

"Come down, Willie," was Jennie's prompt command, and she herself went up to watch the movements of the besiegers. Just as she was ascending the stairway, she heard a shot fired at the window. Then, concealed by the side of the window, not venturing to peep out, she heard first one and then another climb on the roof; come up to the window and try to break it in, pounding it with some thing, probably a gunstock. The work of entrance presenting difficulties they had not expected to meet, they departed, and Jennie joined us below, looking very much relieved.

"Well, there is one comfort," she said—the idea of using the word comfort at such a time—"they are not likely to make that attempt again. Now, they will make the attack below, and we must be ready for them."

But an ominous silence again succeeded, and Willie ran to the lookout again, while Jennie advised that we put out our lamps, and guide our movements by the dim light from the stove only. There would then be less peril in moving about, she thought.

Willie now came back to report that the savages seemed to be returning as before, creeping along under the shade of the hedge. He thought they had lights in their hands now, he said.

I did not think what this meant, but Jennie understood it instantly, and peremptorily ordered us all to move from the center of the room into the corner by the kitchen door.

"Mr. Hammond," she said, her voice still firm and gentle, "you must take the post of greatest peril now. Stand there, a little to one side, please; they will break in the panels of the door in a moment, and when you see a face, fire!"

"I will stand here," she went on speaking very rapidly but clearly, for steps were not heard on the porch, and loud voices, "and if two attempt to break in at once I will take the left hand one, remember, the one nearest me." And she took her post at the other side of the room.

Willie went near her.

"No, Willie," she said, "your place is by your sisters. Go to them, quiet them if they wake, and defend them to the death, Willie!"

"Yes, Aunt Jennie, I will," said the boy, pressing firmly his pale lips.

"But can I do nothing?" I gasped.

"Yes; bring water, and a shovel, and put the fire out."

Terrors of death by knife and flame! How can I describe them? I brought the water in, two pails of it, and we could get no more without going out into the yard for it. Well, I thought, we will use all our resources, and then die!

Now came the last furious onslaught. Crash! crash! came a hatchet through the thin panel of the door. Then came a burning brand, hurled through the opening made, and almost striking Mr Hammond's head as it passed, for the young man was leaning forward, so as to bring his pistol in direct range with the hole made in the door.

Glorious! I gave a cry of delight, for the brand fell directly into one of the pails of water I had just brought in. There was a hissing sound, the room was filled with choking steam, but the brand was extinguished and this one peril averted for the moment.

Only for a moment! There came another whirling, blazing brand, this time falling upon the carpet, which was on fire in an instant.

"Stop!" shouted Jennie, seeing that I was about to empty the whole pail of water on it, and quicker than I could think, she had taken it up on the shovel and thrown it in the open door of the stove. As she turned again her rapid glance caught a gleam as of pistol or rifle barrel, through the broken door.

"Shoot, quick!" she said, in a loud whisper to Mr. Hammond, and seizing me, pulled me to the floor, just in time to escape a shot fired directly toward the spot where we stood. Mr. Hammond's shot was fired at the same instant, and from the fearful yells that followed, we judged that it took effect.

A moment's lull, a breathing time, but only till the smoke is clearing away, when with more terrible yells than ever, the human fiends come on. Crash, and the opening in the door is larger, and again two fiery missiles are hurled in; this time they are torches made of hay closely twisted. Jennie and I are down on our knees in an instant, prepared for a struggle with the flames, but these prove very easy to deal with. She picks them up and throws them in the stove, and I extinguish the incipient flame quickly.

The savages are battering at the door so fiercely that I instinctively feel that they have no more fiery ammunition at hand, and breathe more freely.

It is but an instant's relief! For the savages are almost upon us. One, thrusting his hideous face in at the door, receives a pistol ball in his mouth, and retreats with a howl of agony. Now there are but three of them left unhurt. They have seen that all they have to deal with are a feeble-looking, one-armed man an intrepid girl and a helpless, cowering woman. Doubtless they think that only a few more well aimed blows and shots will give them the victory. As they come on again, their first charge is to send three shots into the room, all of which, thank God! fail of hitting us, though one just grazed young Hammond's ear. Then with those dreadful cries that of themselves are enough to paralyze the soul with fright, they all throw themselves with one impulse against the door. The outer panels are strong, so are the lock and bolts, but no woodwork already cut and split by hatchet-blows, could stand the pressure of nearly 500 pounds and our last defense gives way.

At this instant, I hear, above the sound of the bursting door, and the cries of the demons now upon us, and thirsting for our blood, a noise of distant shouting. There are more wild beasts coming to devour us, I think. The two sent off on horses have returned with a band of others as demoniacal as themselves, thirsting for the blood of two feeble women and a band of little children, who had never done them so much as a thought of harm. Now, indeed, all is over I think, and I sink upon my knees to die. I hear my babies crying and Willie trying with his terrified whispers to still them. But I cannot go to them. I will not, cannot see their death. Yes, all is over now, every breath of hope, every possibility of deliverance.

As the savages—two Indians and Halfway Jim, we saw them to be, the latter evidently had not been, hitherto, in the fore-front of the attack, burst in—Jennie fired at the one nearest her. Whether her hand trembled or not, I do not know, but short rifle range as it was she failed to do any more than wound the man in the shoulder. He sprang toward her with a yell of rage, and tomahawk uplifted. Mr. Hammond, just about to grapple with the other Indian, sees this, and darts forward, throwing himself between Jennie and the savage, and receives the full force of the descending hatchet in his one arm. Then indeed a cry broke from the brave young fellow, not for the pain, but because this blow had rendered him helpless. But he could still protect the dear girl with his body, and seeing that she had caught the pistol falling from his injured arm, he gasped:

"Stand behind me, Jennie, and aim well; there are two shots left."

Meanwhile, I, trembling, crouched upon the floor, expecting every moment to feel the long glistening knife from the belt of Half-way Jim thrust into my heart. And I could scarce notice the struggle between Jennie and Mr Hammond, and the Indians, for amazement at the half breed's actions at this juncture. Pushing through the door behind the others, his hand was on his belt-knife as he saw me. Yes, here was his victim, one just helpless enough for his cowardly soul, when—

His hand pauses, his knife half drawn. Those sounds and shouts without, which I hear above all the tumult within, reach his ear. Yes, they grow louder and louder. What is that strange look that comes upon his face, is it savage delight? It must be, though it has a curious resemblance to fear. He turns, pushes through the broken door again. No doubt he has gone to marshal these on to the scene of murder. Yes, all is over now. I hear, as in a dream the dreadful sounds without, shouts, hurrying steps, and the crack of a pistol shot. As in a dream, I see one Indian lying prone on the floor, felled by one of the "two last shots" from the pistol in Jennie's hands. I see Jennie holding at bay the other savage, who has no weapon but a hatchet, and poor young Hammond, holding up his weak frame by main force of will, to protect her. I see the blood, trickling down over his one helpless hand; the thought comes to me that I ought to go and dress his wound, but I think, "What matter? in another moment we shall all be dead." I hear my baby's cry, and think, "It is almost your last cry, baby, and your mother is dying now, and it is better so. All, all is over!"

With my swooning senses I heard the rush of steps upon the porch, and into the room. It also seemed to me that I heard

THE WEEKLY BLADE
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.
TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JAN. 12

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices, annexed. Postage pre-paid:

WEEKLIES.	Weekly Reg'r.	With Blade.
American at Work	$2 00	$1 60
Chimney Corner	4 00	3 00
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 75
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 75
New York Ledger	3 00	2 60
Prairie Farmer	2 00	1 60
Rural New Yorker	2 00	1 85
Scientific American	3 00	2 25
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 75
Western Rural	2 00	1 85
Chicago Advance	2 50	1 75
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Invaluable)	4 00	3 25
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Mother Floral Offering	1 00	1 00
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 10
The Knickerbocker (Invaluable)	3 00	2 75
American Bee Journal	1 00	1 00
Appleton's Journal	5 00	4 50
Andovers' Home	1 50	1 50
Arthur's Home Magazine	1 25	1 25
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 75
Brainard's Musical World	3 00	2 75
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	2 75
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Godey's Lady's Book	2 00	2 25
Pedestrian Magazine	2 00	1 75
Scribner's Magazine	3 00	2 75
Art Interchange	3 00	3 00

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They must not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers must avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS

During the past four years we have mailed to the readers of the BLADE more than 100,000 books. As these books have cost the purchaser not more than half the regular price, and sometimes not one-third the price, we have never had a complaint. In fact, so pleased is the purchaser, that they invariably follow with frequent orders. This season we propose to sell books cheaper than ever, for the reason that we have on hand some 25,000 books which must be closed out, in order that we may make room for books of our own publication. As the list of titles are too large to publish in the BLADE, we shall prepare a catalogue for free distribution among those who apply for them. We, however, announce below a small list of rare bargains, and will from time to time change the list:

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Rifle Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we shall post-paid for $1.85. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

The following $1.75 cloth bound novels we are mailing, postpaid at 50 cents each, and they will soon be gone:

"Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Deserted," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vere Van," "Bruce," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Miniato," "Richard Vandermark," "Ripplewood," "Innocents from Abroad," "Clim's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell," "Led Astray," "The Fair Woman," "Love and Marriage," and "Shuffles Polks."

The following cloth bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cents: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Ma," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth, and a large number of paper novels at 15 cents, which regularly sell for 50 cents.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travel," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25.

The following list of miscellaneous books we mail postpaid at prices named in the last column, and they are rare bargains:

Title.	Regular Price.	Our Price.
Sewanee	$1 50	75
Pope's Poems	1 50	75
Byron's Poems	1 50	75
Cowper's Poems	1 50	75
Rogers' Poems	1 50	75
Moore's Poems	1 50	75
Tupper's Poems	1 50	75
Favorite Fairy Tales	1 50	75
Dickens' Twice Told Tales	1 50	75
Private Life of a King	1 75	75
Transatlantic Sketches	1 75	75
Necessarily Postponed	1 75	90
Artifice and Arabella	1 75	90
Attic to Cellar	1 75	90
In the World	1 75	90
Every Day	1 75	90
Free Masonry in England	1 75	90
Levina	1 75	90
The Sketch	1 75	90
Dead Marquis	1 50	75
Forney in Europe	1 75	90
Sorry Her Lot	1 75	90
Sticks of Feather	1 75	90
Parodies	1 75	90
Chess Complete	1 50	75
Lady Willoughby	1 75	90
Every Day	1 50	75
Letters from Europe	1 75	90
Twice Told Tales	1 75	90
Peter Crowell	1 50	75
Smiles of Paris	1 50	90
Behind the Bars	1 50	90
Sanford and Merton	1 75	75
Her Sacrifice	1 75	90
Electric Bath	1 50	90
Family Doctor	2 00	1 00
Ladies' Medical Guide	2 50	1 50
Famer Boone	1 50	90
Pearl of Great Price	1 50	90
Dress Reform	1 50	90
English Constitution	1 75	90
Religion of Evolution	1 75	90
Nature and Life	1 75	90
The Open Door	1 50	90
Barnes' Job	2 50	1 00
Dagentree Grange	1 50	90
Only Caprice	1 75	90
Picture from Scaby	2 00	1 00
The Last Tournament	1 00	25
Byron's Life	2 00	1 00
Bismarck	1 50	1 50
Bible Dictionary	2 00	1 00
Brooklyn Scandal	2 00	1 00
The Gladiators	1 25	90
Two Hemispheres	2 00	90
Sodis	2 00	90

FASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
Diary of an Office Seeker, 15 cents.
Or the three pamphlets, 30 cents.
For any of the above books, address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

THE CHEAPEST BOOKS YET OFFERED.

The following list of Books are Juveniles, all new, the regular retail price of which are $1.50. They are just the thing to present your children for Holiday presents. We have decided to offer them to the readers of the BLADE, postpaid by mail, at the extremely low price of 40 cents each, or four for $1.50. Every family should order four of them for the young people. Send your orders at once, as the stock will last but a short time. They are nice cloth bound books, and the binding alone cost all we ask for the whole book. The titles are:

Famous Fairy Tales.	Simple Susan.
All for the Best.	Brave Little Tailor.
The Golden Bird.	The Three Brothers.
Shoes of Fortune.	Leading Strings to Knowledge.
Dream of Little Tuk.	The Crickets' Friend.
Little Match Girl.	Snip and Snap.
The Ugly Duck.	Ingentree Grange.
The Pretty Pinks.	
The Old Bible.	

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

All on One Side.

Detroit Free Press.

Guiteau has been a kid why the Deity never impelled him to one single honest action, and he gets out of replying by saying that his head aches.

Ask your druggists for Redding's Russia Salve. Keep it in the house in case of accidents. Price 25c.

RE-TREADING OLD PATHS

"Off for Dixie" 20 Years Later.

Cincinnati's Sights, Smells and Memories.

II.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

When I come into Cincinnati on the night train on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Road, which arrives in the City about 6 o'clock, I always walk up town.

I do this for the double purpose of spiting the omnibus sharks, who demand 50 cents for what, a little later, the street cars do for five, and to give my walking apparatus an opportunity to repay something of what it costs me. At the present prices for shoe-leather and hosiery, one has to get a good deal of service out of his legs to make them "pay their keep."

A WALK UP FIFTH STREET

at 6 A. M, is very instructive. It is a revelation in the first place, of the wonderful number and intensity of Cincinnati's smells. In no other city in the country is the strange nose assailed with such an excessive assortment of first class odors that take right hold of the olfactories, and make themselves at home in the senses. I do not pretend to say where they all, or any of them come from. They are not of a nature to inspire one with a desire for a more intimate knowledge of them at their fountain's heads. I used to think that they might be a big lot which the City had laid in to start its Zoological Garden with, and which had spoiled on its hands, but this explanation had to be given up when a subsequent visit showed the quantity on exhibition to be more extensive and varied than ever. A companion who walked with me wanted to know if I could not take him to a tan-yard, where he could get a breath of fresh air.

I do not think they have any malaria in Cincinnati, for the same reason that the Rebel Surgeons gave for the absence of such miasma in Andersonville, to-wit: That the exhalations from the dense mass of humanity compacted there created an artificial atmosphere, that destroyed malaria as it did life generally.

Fifth street is the business thorofare of the common people of Cincinnati, as distinguished from Fourth street, which is the bazar of the wealthy few. On Fifth street the necessaries of life are "sold" at prices which involve a close calculation of living profits. On Fourth fancy goods are "disposed" at fancy prices. On Fifth street the "customers" are made up of those who have acquired a tolerably correct idea of the value of a dollar by the amount of service they have to give for it. On Fourth the "patrons," and "clients" are mainly those to whom dollars are merely a sort of counters in a pleasant game they are playing with life. The two streets run parallel to each other, with only a few hundred feet intervening. Parallels, it will be remembered, never approach each other, much less touch, and it is so with these streets, whose parallelism is as complete in social and business respects as it is physically. The dry-goods store, shoe store, photograph gallery, and beer saloon on the one become the "emporium," "parlor," "club house," or "studio" on the other. On the one the salesman shows you goods at prices "which are as big bargains as any man's money." On the other the attendant gentleman exerts himself most to assure you that there are positively the very latest novelties in this line of goods, and are becoming very popular this season." One "buys" on Fifth, and "purchases" or "orders" on Fourth. At the risk of intruding a bit of personal egotism, I will say that I usually look at goods on Fourth, and buy them on Fifth, and that I have a host of people to keep me company.

TO RESUME THE WALK UP FIFTH STREET,

at 6 A. M., just as the morn begins to peer sulenly over the ragged Kentucky hills. It is not love sick *Romeo's* "jocund Day standing tip toe on the misty mountain tops," but a discouraged-looking Dawn, morosely shoving away one cloud after another, like the shutters are pulled down by a clerk who has been out all night, on a bender. It seems to express by a glance:

"Heavens! here begins another nine hours struggle with the grimy fog that covers this place like mosses does a boulder. It's the worst job I have in the whole 25,000 miles I travel every day. It is ever so much worse than the miasma of the Roman campina, for I can clean that up in an hour or two, after I fairly get to work, and it is not so dirty as chimney sweeping, as this is. I am going to apply for a transfer to the North Pole, where I can take a rest of six months every year."

At this hour Fifth street, like every other main thoroughfare in a populous City, has an aspect that it wears at no other time of the day. It is in dishabille, and looks as frowzy as a shock-headed woman before she has made her toilet.

Towards the depots are the shops that supply the dense laboring population packed in on the adjacent side-streets. The beer saloons seem the most alert for business, for they are the first to open, and are now letting out a volume of mephitic gas made up of stale tobacco smoke from hundreds of old pipes and cheap cigars, the rebreathed air from the lungs of scores of habitues, and the indescribable odor of sour beer sloops, all of which have fermented and become thick and slab in the hot, close room since the doors were closed about midnight on the last group of sodden revelers. Some day the attention of chemists who are solidifying gases will be turned to the atmosphere of the beer saloons, and they will get out of the air of the ordinary two-keg establishment enough material every day to fertilize a 10 acre lot. Then we will cease to depend on Peru for top dressing for our soil.

There are customers eagerly waiting the first opening of the doors, and they hurry in with unsteady steps. They are not the men who love wine for its genial inspiration, and the kindly fellowship it evokes. At least not now. Years ago they did, and sang,

> We'll wreathe the bowl with flows of soul,
> The brightest wit can find us,
> We'll take a flight toward heaven to-night,
> And leave dull earth behind us,

quite as lustily as anybody. But the laughter-provoking spirits of then has become the bitter tyrant of now. Once he wooed with smiles and called himself inclination; now he commands with lowering brew, and is called Appetite. No ruthless lord of life and death, on Asian despot's throne is so implicitly obeyed.

There is no exchange of convivial compliments among these early customers, whose thirst has dragged them from their beds. Neither so much as notices the other, but each shambles in with the dime that is to pay for his own drink clutched in his nervous fingers. The bar keeper is familiar with them, and without a word takes the coin laid down on the bar, and shoves toward each a glass and the special bottle. Each pours out what is called along the Ohio River "a first mate's drink," gulps it down and then glides away, with his shamble becoming a firmer tread as the stimulus finds its way along his veins. How many thickly crowding years a gill of whisky will wash away—for a little while.

Slatternly women, whose hair looks like a bundle of flax on a distaff, and their clothes as if flung upon them by a cyclone, flit out of the dark stairways and the side streets into the groceries and butcher shops, where they are seen by such dim light as can penetrate the dirty chimneys of kerosene lamps, buying of drowsy, half-awakened men small supplies for the meager morning meal. All the upper stories roundabout are densely peopled with workingmen's families and lights shine from every window as they awaken and begin preparations for the day's toil. It is the

CAMP FIRES OF THE GREAT ARMY OF INDUSTRY,

whose *reveille* has been sounded forth by the deep-toned bell of the old church at the top of the hill, there, and the hosts are marshaling as rapidly as ever the old Army of the Cumberland arrayed itself for the march. Soon they are moving in force on their strategic objectives. Companies, Battalions—Brigades even—of strong armed men, in the uniform of Labor, and with a tin pail for each man's Corps-badge, file out from the tributary side streets, and come swinging down the sidewalk, "fours right," with the same old free, reachy step that many of them marched with Sherman down to the sea.

Looking at them, and admiring the long compact mass of manly vigor, whose

> Current and compulsive force,
> Knows no retiring force, but keeps due on,

I am reminded of my favorite theory that the main reason of the North's conquering the South is to be found in the different peaceful training of the men composing the two armies.

In the North every man's life is a daily experience of exerting his energies, of putting forth all his will-power to secure the attainment of some definite object. It does not matter whether this is the laying of so many thousand bricks per day, or painting so many yards of surface, the result is the same. Competition among each other, and the requirements of employers put every man upon his mettle and keep his energy keen strung. If there is anything in evolution, and the doctrine of development of faculties by their use, then the men who, with their fathers and forefathers, have been subjected to this kind of training are going to invariably overcome on the field of battle the men who, with their ancestors have only practiced such fitful industry as was the rule at the South before the War. This is why Rome, which was a nation of small mechanics artisans, merchants and small husbandmen conquered the world. This is why the train bands of London—made up of mechanics and tradesmen—overthrew the cavaliers, and their retinue of serfs. This is why the people of the Cities of Flanders and Italy, in the Middle Ages, invariably worsted the warlike aristocrats with their hordes of henchmen.

To recapitulate the argument briefly: The battle-field is merely an arena for the display of the highest quality of human energy and force.

The victory is achieved by the side having in the aggregate the most of these essential qualities.

Men being creatures of habit and education, that side will be the strongest—numbers being nearly equal—whose adherents have been most thoroly trained in the putting forth of all their energies for the accomplishment of specific objects.

Consequently I have always believed that—thanks to superior industrial training—1,000 average Northern men will invariably overcome a similar number of Southern men in any equal field of battle.

It does not militate against my theory that there were many instances of Northern troops being defeated by equal, and even by inferior bodies of Southern troops. At the time of the breaking out of the Rebellion the progress of the art of war had thrown the bulk of the advantages on the side of the defense. In the long run one man standing on the defensive was equal to two on the offensive. The preponderance is much greater now, since long range breech loaders have come into general use. The Northern people fought on the offensive nearly all the time, the Rebels on the defensive. It is a significant fact that the Rebels never recovered a place that we wrested from them.

LET US GO UP ON FIFTH STREET.

At the rise of the hill, we strike one of Cincinnati's peculiar institutions—the Fifth Street Market. But you hear it more outside. It lacks that delicious flavor of oysters roasted on the half shell which has made Fulton Street Market, New York, dear to gods and men. It has none of the wild profusion of the fruits of all climates and temperatures, which makes the San Francisco Market resemble a ramble through the orchards of the world. There is not even a suggestion of the semi tropical atmosphere, and Parisian customs, which have made the French Market at New Orleans famous all over the country. It has nothing remarkable about it but its size. Otherwise it is the usual commonplace prosaic type of Cincinnati things. Cincinnati is essentially a City of the ordinary, commonplace and prosaic. It and its environs have about 400,000 as uniformly every-day commonplace, usual, *average* men and women as the country afford. There are astonishingly few "departures from the normal type" in any direction, especially in the way of unusual intellectual endowments or activity. Walt Whitman describes Philadelphia as a City "of established customs and set conventionalities," and Cincinnati is a Western Philadelphia. It is old, with much accumulated wealth, a rather high average of comfort among its people, and unusual amount of dirt every where—on buildings, in the streets, in the air, on the persons of the inhabitants, and on everything they touch or see, and the surrounding hills act like the walls in old European Cities, in crowding a quite dense population into a small space. These are about all the noteworthy differences between Cincinnati and other customary American municipalities.

Speaking of the dirt reminds me of another thing. Nowhere else do people seem to change as slowly and imperceptibly. The death rate is reported as about the average with other Cities. But I do not understand how it is, for every time I go back there I see precisely the same people, in precisely the same places, looking exactly the same way, and doing precisely the same things. None of them seem a bit older or changed from 20 years ago. There is an old janitress there of a public building, whom I have known that long. She is as extraordinarily dirty as only a Cincinnati janitress can be. I always want to say of any one of them that I see: "Soot and ashes you are, and when to soot and ashes you return you will only have a step to go." Well, this particular janitress never seems to get a day older. I was mentioning her to a friend who also knew her. He suggested as an explanation of her appearance of perennial middle agedness that the soot and dirt were so much a part of her nature that they fooled old Time himself into laying his wrinkles and crow's feet on the grimy coating of her skin. Then she got caught out in a rain, or in some other accidental way got water upon her, and the superstratum of dirt, with its tell-tale marks, was washed off, and left her looking the same as a decade before.

BUT TO RETURN TO THE FIFTH STREET MARKET.

Imagine a mile or more of a street, lined on either side with little one horse covered wagons backed up to the sidewalks, and serving as small shops, from which men and women offer for sale, at low prices, about everything needed in a family of moderate means, except contentment and mutual forbearance. Shoelaces, hosiery, handkerchiefs, cheap crockery, flowers, slices of ham, sausages and dried meats, butter and eggs, vegetables, stationery, stone tableware, knives, forks and spoons, coffee, pies and cakes, is about the succession of articles offered us in the first few wagons we come to, and the melange proceeds in the same highly miscellaneous way as we walk along. I presume the first man on the ground in the morning goes the first place, and every one coming after must take position in the order of arrival, without reference to the goods he deals in, so that the man who deals in the indigestible head cheese, and steaming wiener-wurst, has to pull in along side of the vender of cheap cotton handkerchiefs and woolen hosiery.

Along the wagons pass tens of thousands—the crowd makes me want to say hundreds of thousands of buyers, tasting, scrutinizing, chaffering, and stowing away their bargains in big old fashioned market baskets, which will presently be seen on the street cars, as the owners are making their way back home.

The scene is one of lively interest and fascination. It is Humanity by wholesale, on a keen hunt for Bargains, perhaps the most intoxicating pursuit known to the average middle aged man or woman. It does not matter that the Bargain is only a matter of a cent or two on a pound of butter, it is a Bargain, nevertheless, and makes the heart of the one who gets it exceeding glad.

But here we are at Fountain Square. There is an excellent restaurant under the shadow of the bronzed goddess who is showering thin, yellow Ohio River mud from her outstretched hands. We will have breakfast.

McELROY.

SMALL FARMS.

Condition of the German Peasants.

Willard Brown in December Atlantic.

In many German Villages, where the common land has been gradually parceled in small bits, the farms of the peasants are composed of minute strips of land scattered over the whole parish. I have seen farms which contained 200 such strips. Baring Gould, in his "Germany, Past and Present" writes; "In some places the owner of 20 hectares (about 50 acres) will have some 1,000 bits of land distributed over the whole surface of the parish. Such is the case on the Main and the Middle Rhine." The lots of land are too small for pasturage; universal tillage drives the price of grain so low that farming is not profitable; while the extra labor necessitated by having land in so many small lots places the peasants at a great disadvantage. Legal difficulties and conservatism prevent the exchange of lots and the concentration of farms. A poor year commonly forces the peasants into the hands of the Jews. In each village there are Jews who are continually watching the distresses of the farmer; they induce him in every way to borrow money; and when they once have a hold upon him he seldom escapes. Two successive hard years combined with ruinous rates of interest are often sufficient to overwhelm him. The Jews seize his land, and sell it out in small parcels at high prices, as contiguous owners are anxious to enlarge their plots. Some of the meanest specimens of mankind are found among these village Jews, and their severity often causes outbreaks against them. The landed classes sympathize with peasants in their difficulties; and this explains in a measure the present agitation against the Jews in Germany. Even Bismarck is said to bitterly opposed to the Jews; his sympathies are with the landed aristocracy and he dislikes the rise to power of the mercantile and money lending classes, of which the Jews are the most conspicuous examples. C. was once so deeply involved in a serious outrage committed on the property of an obnoxious Jew that he was forced to leave the Village. He confessed that his acts were foolish, but pleaded in excuse the loss of property and home by the peasant with whom he was staying. The Jew had induced the peasant to enlarge his farm by buying lands on loans at excessive interest. A bad year followed and the peasant was obliged to borrow more money. The Jew, in lending, forced the peasant to take one-third of the loan in spirits. The natural consequences followed; the peasant drank too much; his crops were poor; his interest was not paid; and his land was seized by the Jew. The Jews are a harsh but effectual instrument for destroying the system of "small-lot farming;" they bring the owners of "lot farms" into their power, and then sell the lands to those whose farms are in larger lots, and who are therefore prosperous. Historical reasons have caused the small lot system to exist only among the richances of Germany; and it has consequently never been in vogue in Northern Germany. Nevertheless, the poverty of the soil has made the condition of the peasants in the north worse than that of those in the south of Germany.

A TOUGH SNAKE STORY.

He Hated a Man Who Would Lie so Outrageously.

Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

"I hate a man who lies about snakes," said an old fellow who had been listening for nearly an hour to snake stories around the stove at the Overland House.

"Perhaps you mean that we are liars," said one of the most loquacious of the yarn spinners.

"Oh, no; I haven't heard anything from you fellows that astonished me," continued the stranger.

"Perhaps you know a few snake stories yourself," said one of the group.

"Well, I do recollect a curious circumstance connected with snakes. Up at Malada last Summer I saw a rattlesnake going along the road with 36 young snakes in tow."

"Must have been a polyg," remarked a bystander.

"Oh, that wasn't anything, but when the big snake saw me coming he just swallowed these 36 young snakes one after the other."

"Oh, he's a good one himself," said one of the crowd.

"I don't see anything surprising in that," continued the Malada man. "But what struck me as curious was that when I came to kill that snake about two minutes afterward, I could not find a solitary young snake inside the big one after cutting it open."

"Holy Moses! what a whopper!" they exclaimed in admiration.

"But still," responded the story teller, "I afterward figured out what at first seemed almost inexplicable. You see, after the family began to realize danger, 18 of these young ones swallowed an equal number of the others; there is so many out of the way; then nine of those remaining swallowed nine of the rest. You see it is no trouble to explain these things if you only light up the mystery of nature with the lamp of reason and intelligence. They kept right on diminishing the number in regular arithmetical proportion, until there was but one left."

"What in the deuce became of that one?" queried one of the group.

"Oh, now you've got me; that's what makes my story so remarkable. I did not interrupt you with unreasonable queries, and I think it is very impolite to cross question me. How can a man make any show of a snake story if he's interrupted?"

Here he walked away, leaving the common place liars ashamed of all the snake stories they had told.

A One-Dollar Bill Split in Two.

Colorado Springs (Col.) Gazette.

A split one dollar bill was presented at the First National Bank, but the Cashier declined to take it. It was subsequently ascertained that the other half of the bill had been passed on Conant & Thedinga. Mr. J. F. Humphrey, the Cashier of the First National Bank, purchased the half passed on Conant & Thedinga, and it was found that the two exactly matched. It is the first instance known of a one-dollar bill, or in fact a fiber bill of any denomination, being split. The facts of the case will be made known to the Comptroller of the Currency.

Arresting the Progress of Consumption.

The action of "COMPOUND OXYGEN" in arresting the progress of pulmonary consumption has been so marked and constant in our administration of this new Treatment, that we are warranted in saying that IF TAKEN IN THE EARLY STAGES, EIGHT OUT OF EVERY TEN PERSONS AFFECTED WITH THIS DISEASE MIGHT BE CURED. In this disease, as every one is aware, the only hope of the patient lies in the establishment of a higher vital condition. Now Compound Oxygen is an agent that gives directly this new and higher vitality. But we cannot too earnestly urge the necessity of using this Treatment in the VERY COMMENCEMENT OF PULMONARY TROUBLE, AND BEFORE THE DISEASE HAS MADE ANY SERIOUS INROADS UPON THE SYSTEM AND REDUCED ITS POWER TO CONTEND WITH SO DANGEROUS AN ENEMY. Too many of the cases which come to us are of long standing, and the chances for a radical and permanent cure just so far remote. That Compound Oxygen benefits, or cures, so large a proportion of these, is often as much a surprise to ourselves as to our patients. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, with large reports of cases and full information, SENT FREE. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A CHRISTMAS MEMORY.

How Alice's Sorrow Was Turned to Joy:

BY CARLOTTA PITT.

It is almost Christmas time again. A year ago I was sitting here, at the window, looking out on the dreary earth, dreary to me in spite of all her white raiment, for I knew that beyond the distant hilltops, those white robes were drifting above a little mound, that held a tiny form, which only a year before had nestled in my arms, and told me what "to write to Santa Claus."

I was selfish in my sorrow—wrapt up in my sad reflections of the past, and the utter loneliness of the present. I had no thought of Harry; of course he loved her, but what could his sorrow be to mine. Sometimes as I saw him coming home in the evening, I noticed the eyes, which were uplifted to Daisy's "waiting place for papa," would be dim with tears, and I knew it was because the little figure had gone never to return.

He came to my room that year ago day, and a half regret came to me as I saw how really pale he was.

"Alice," he said, as he stroked my hair softly, "shall we have our Christmas festival this year? The servants will help about the decorations, and, dear," he said, tenderly, "we must try and bear our burden. I know how sore your heart is, and how you miss our little one, but God did it, Alice, for some good purpose, and there are others who need our love and care, now that our little Daisy has gone. If you have no objections, I should like my cousin, Grace, to spend a few weeks with us. She is an artist, and so thoroughly devoted to her art that you will probably see but little of her, at present, as she is busy on a picture which is to be finished on Carismas Eve."

"As you wish Harry," I said coldly, "I could not so soon forget."

"Alice," the words came in an anguished voice, "may God forgive you. Forget? Forget my idol? Oh, that I could forget!"

And the burst of sorrow almost frightened me; the sight of his grief overcame my pride, and I tried to comfort him. He kissed me in mute forgiveness, and went away without a word; I turned again to the window, and looked out over the hills where Daisy was sleeping. I think my grief would not have been so sharp, had we possessed her picture; face, but we did not dream of death until all was over, and it was only the "pictures of memory" which gave us our darling's features.

That week, Grace Lovell came to us. A half jealous feeling came over me, as I looked on her loveliness; just as my Daisy would have looked, sometime had God not taken her from me. Her's was the rare type of blonde beauty—pearl-like complexion, with softest bloom on rounded cheek, curls of faintest gold tint, and eyes of the most beautiful violet shade.

The beauty of a cultured mind and rare accomplishments lent a charm to her manners which were even more fascinating than the easy grace which seemed to characterize her every movement.

Harry listened in pleased astonishment to her humorous description of her journey.

They had parted when children and he had only learned of her, by chance, as Harry had said. She was most devoted to her art. I saw but little of her; looking back over the past, I wonder how I could have so forgotten my duty.

Many evenings after I had excused myself I could hear the sweet tones of the piano, and sometimes the soft notes of some old song would float up to my room, fragrant with old-time memories, but I barred my heart to them all. Scarcely an evening but what I could hear them talking earnestly in her studio, and once as I opened my door I heard him say, "Oh, Grace, this is the happiest hour I have known since Daisy died." My heart gave quick wild throbs. I walked quietly towards the library, and was it strange that I stopped to listen.

"But Alice?" questioned her voice, "Never mind her," said Harry's voice, "be ready at ten and come if possible without her seeing you. We can start home quite early." I heard him walk across the room and then say in regretful tones, "Oh my little darling, how can I leave you."

"Hush, Harry, Alice might hear, and then all would be lost."

My heart stood still. "Oh, God, had it come to this? Had I lost his love through my own selfishness? Had she won him from me with her fair, false face?"

I reached my room, and falling on my knees, stretched my hands out to those far off hills, with a bitter cry: "Oh, Daisy, take me with you, I've no one now in all this wide world."

Christmas Eve came, a cold, clear evening. Harry had begged me to leave my room for a while, and sit with him in the library. What cared I what I did! Another Christmas I hoped would shower its snows over me. I sat there wearily, when Grace came to the door; her fair face flushed as she looked at Harry; yes, she was beautiful and now, in her pale blue silk robes, with rich laces at neck and wrists, while flowers drooping from her golden curls, she looked like some bright picture. "Come, Harry," she said. "Alice, dear, could you go up to your room alone? I will follow in a moment." Yes, I would go so he might have her beauty to himself. I walked slowly to my room, but what a change met my eyes as I opened the door; evergreens were festooned gracefully around the walls, bright flowers gleamed out from every conceivable resting place, and there—can I ever forget that moment?—where the light fell softly was a gilded picture.

I was down on my knees before it, drinking in with every heart throb, its rare beauty; a dainty childish figure, in soft lace robes, stood looking out from an open window, a lovely smile parted the perfect lips; curls, where sunshine seemed to linger," clustered around a fair open brow; the blue eyes seemed full of light.

It was my own little Daisy. I turned, as Harry and Grace entered the room. "Can you ever forgive me," I cried. For answer, Harry took me in his arms, and Grace held my hand tightly; "there is nothing to forgive, dear Alice. If I have made you happy it is all I ask," and she kissed me tenderly and then left me alone with Harry and there, beside the pictured face of our darling, he told me how Gracie had called him into see her picture, and he recognized at once the little face. It seemed that while on a visit to the City, she had one day caught sight of a little child who was out with her nurse. The perfect features, and the sweet voice had charmed her, and as they stopped for a short time to rest, her ready fingers soon had the profile on paper; it needed but the prompting of a fond father's words to paint the figure in the desired attitude, and they had saved it all for my Christmas gift.

Need I tell you what resolutions were formed and carried out? I went with Harry down to the parlors where the Christmas tapers were burning on the gift tree and the servants were assembled to receive their holiday gifts, as was the custom of our house. Grace was at the piano, by her side stood an earnest looking man, whose ardent looks on the blushing face told the "old, old story."

And as Grace presented him to me, I knew that this Christmas Eve had brought her a new joy. We were not merry—perfect happiness is more apt to be subdued. But when three voices rang out in perfect sweetness on that grand old anthem, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men," a peace whose joy has never left my heart came to me—a meek, submissive feeling, in which gave up the old resentful sorrow, and had I been asked, like one of old, "Is it well with the child?" I should have answered, "It is well."

Educated Women.

Refined and educated women will sometimes suffer in silence for years from kidney diseases, or constipation and piles, which could easily be cured by a package of Kidney Wort. There is hardly a woman to be found that does not at some time suffer from some of the diseases for which this great remedy is a specific. It is put up in liquid and dry forms, equally efficient.—Springfield Union.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The new French census will be taken in one day.

Stands to reason—the inveterate debater.—*Jacob Strauss.*

Thou has all reasons for thy own, O, Poverty.—*New York News.*

The honor among thieves makes them true as steal.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Does loss of sleep make a man look worn because it takes the nap out of him?

A jam in the closet is worth two in the crack of the door.—*Newton Republican.*

A man with rather a fishy reputation alleges that he is descended from one of the dolphins of France.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

A country editor who has been elected a measurer of bark, calls upon everybody owing logs to bring them to his office and have their barks measured.—*Somerville Journal.*

Handsome Jack—Why of course a dress coat is the proper garment to wear at a swell dinner. It doesn't button in front, and gives you a chance to swell.—*Boston Post.*

They say there is a man in the Gunnison country only 26 years old who has killed 37 men already. It is very rare that a young physician attains a practice like that at the age of 26.—*Boomerang.*

A Virginia father has eleven children named in the consecutive Latin numerals from "Primus" to "Undecimus," at the birth of the tenth boy the father was named "Decimus Ultimus," of tenth and last, but, sometow another son followed, and was dubbed "Undecimus."

The Rev. Dr. Woolfolk unfolded before the Polytechnic Society of Louisville his plan for "clothing all the Arctic region in living green, and making the wintry world to blossom as the rose." This is to be brought about by exploding $1,000,000 worth of powder on the Aleutian Islands.

A young man by the name of Prise near Alma, who is almost blind, and who is wholly uneducated and not at all sprightly in other respects, is said to be able to solve almost any problem in mathematics that is given him. He uses no figures, but makes his calculations on his fingers.

St. Louis pork men have discovered a new wrinkle in the method of handling American pork in Europe. They say there is an unusually heavy demand for pork just now the orders coming from England. At Liverpool the meat is repacked with Hoglish brands, and in this condition finds ready sale in France and Germany. When asked how this could be, in the face of legal prohibition, a leading operator said: "It has been established by scientific experts that an English brand on American pork will knock the trichinae higher than Gilderoy's kite."

FOR THE LADIES.

A new lace just introduced has the flowers of white lace applied to black tulle in a most effective way.

Plush window curtains are the latest in house decorations. Those of crimson are very elegant and are very expensive.

"I know where the dark goes when morning comes," said little Clara. "It goes down cellar; it's dark down there all day."

The most fashionable women do not wear earrings with street costumes or with morning toilets either at home or abroad.

What is called the Worth ruffling is three graduated rows of finely crimped lisse, each edged with very narrow valenciennes.

"Syracuse has a female architect." Norristown hasn't a female architect, but she has more than one designing woman.—*Norristown Herald.*

Braided dresses will be all the rage in the Spring. Ultra fashionable people are wearing them now. Braiding is a particularly graceful style of trimming, and is quiet and elegant.

The Empress Augusta, of Germany, is far from being a beautiful old lady. She is tall, painfully slender; a woman of many cares, whose sharp features express a stern, hard and haughty nature.

Qualifying a sweeping assertion: Sophie (after hearing about Frank)—"I declare I shall not believe a word a man says to me. They're all liars!" Beatrice—"For shame, Sophie!" Sophie (regretfully)—"At least all the nice ones are!"—*London Punch.*

The wife of the new Chinese Minister, a lady of high rank in her own country, will not at present enter Washington society. She speaks only her own language, her little feet will not permit her to go about unsupported, and she is, to crown all, exceedingly bashful.

New Yorkers have adopted the European fashion of buying ready-made dress skirts in satin, velvet, silk, alpaca and soft wool, and wearing them with independent basks and the ever-useful polonaise. The latter has taken a new lease of life, and appears as an overdress in cloth of many different styles.

The prettiest of pocket muffs are made of "bleached beaver" in the most exquisite shades of old gold and cream. They are lined with amber or cardinal satin, and are ornamented with a heavy silken cord arranged in double loops across the front. They are very small.

Very high draperies and full paniers are used on evening dresses. A lining of white crinoline muslin is put inside most trains, no matter how rich the fabric is of which they are made, and the wide bulgy ease flounces of pleated muslin and lace at the foot is made heavy and full enough to support the end of the train.

Painting on silks, satins and other stuffs is taking the place very largely of embroidery. Scent satchels, fan screens and toilet sets are now almost altogether painted, and generally in water colors. Painted parasols will be greatly used another season. Lace is painted with fine effect, particularly for evening wear.

The Louisville *Commercial* cites the case of Capt Charles N. Corri

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and a lithos.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to the Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

M. K., Dargels, Ill.:

Please give the proper pronunciation of the word synanthia.

By name be.

Reader, T. Sta. O.:

Please inform me through your correspondents column what city is the capital of Arizona.

Prescott.

Student, Leesburg, Kan.:

Please answer in your paper the reason that Rhode Island has two capitals.

Because the people of that State cannot agree on one.

E. C. T., Elmira, Mich.:

Has D. R. Locke sold out his interest in the BLADE? Please answer through the correspondents column.

He has not.

H. S., Socorastro, Ia.:

How is mail delivered in the large Cities? Are there branch offices or only one central office?

One central office and numerous branch offices.

R. H., Mount Co., Mo.:

1. Will you please inform me where I can obtain information concerning railroad lands in Missouri, if there be any? 2. Is Rockville a county seat? If so?

1. Address Register Land Office, Springfield, Mo. 2. We should say one word.

O. R. W., Wolf Dale, Ia.:

Who was the Pretender, the news of whose arrival in England gave December 6, 1745, the name of Black Friday.

The Pretender was Charles Edward, the grandson of James II of England. He was born at Rome, 1720, and died at Florence, 1788.

H. C. F., Delaware, Ia.:

1. Will you please tell me who Mrs. Garfield has employed to write the life of the late President. 2. What company is going to publish it? 3. Which is the highest office, General or Lieutenant General?

1. Col. Rockwell. 2. We do not know. 3. General.

Mankenka, Excelsior, Minn., writes: "I have noticed a great many accounts of persons being poisoned by eating canned meats. It is my opinion that the material put into meats that have commenced to sour, such as saleratus and other materials, to bring them back to their former sweetness, corrodes the tin and forms the poison."

W. H. S., Erie, N. Y.:

Please answer in the WEEKLY BLADE what river is the longest in the world, and give the length of the three largest.

The longest river in the world is the Amazon of South America. The three largest rivers in the world are the Amazon, 4,005 miles in length; the St. Lawrence, 4,000 miles in length, and the Kang-tse, or great river of China, 3,870 miles in length.

Sarah, Williamsburg, Kan.:

What is the Scotch prophecy in regard to the weather on Candlemas day?

There are several, but they generally agree that

"If Candlemas day be fair and clear
The half of Winter's to come, and more;
If Candlemas day be wet and foul,
The half of Winter's gone at Yule."

S. H. T., Parkersburg, Ia:

1. Is the common law or the code system of pleading in vogue in the following Territories: Washington, Montana and Dakota? 2. Were or not Ichabia sectional or township maps of the same?

1. The code system. 2. By addressing the Register of the Land Office at Olympia, Washington Territory; Helena, Montana; Deadwood, Dakota.

J. F. B., Mill Creek, Pa.:

Please decide this: One edition of Mitchell's geography gives New Orleans as the capital of Louisiana, and the edition of the same book for 1881 gives Baton Rouge? Now, which is the capital?

By the new Constitution of Louisiana, adopted December 2, 1879, the State Capital was removed from New Orleans to Baton Rouge after 1882.

J. W. T., Greenland, Texas:

1. What are the yearly steps to be taken to secure a situation as mail agent on some railroad? 2. What is the amount of bond to be given?

1. Secure the recommendation of your Postmaster and influential citizens, and apply to your member of Congress. Your postmaster will inform you.

J. O. P., De Leon, O.:

Does D. R. Locke's letters from Ireland reach the Queen or the Ministry of England, or both? If both, or either, in all manner of respect, Please answer through the correspondents' column and oblige.

We do not think the Queen's name is on the BLADE's list, and we are sorry to say the Ministers are also too penurious to subscribe. They will all be sorry some day.

S. S. M., Gallipolis, O.:

Is there a book published giving the offices in the gift of the President and patronage, and the salary of each office? If so, where can it be purchased and the price?

The United States Official Register, published every two years by the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C., gives such information. There are only a limited number of copies printed. Perhaps your member of Congress could obtain you a copy.

W. H., Fort Gibson I. T.:

How long have administrators in Pennsylvania to settle an estate after the death of the testator or the death of the person who owned the estate?

The executor or administrator is allowed one year to close estate of deceased. Claims can be proved any time before the filing of the report of auditor appointed to adjust and settle the accounts of executor or administrator.

Subscriber, Indianapolis, Ind.:

1. What effect has tobacco on the system of a person? 2. How much revenue was collected on tobacco last year in the United States?

1. Pure chew generally pronounce against the use of tobacco as injurious to the system; at the same time the most of them use it to some form. So we are at a loss to know whether to follow their advice or their example. 2 The amount of revenue collected for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1881, was $12,813,911.31.

S. D. H., Farmington W. T.:

I made a letter with 25 in it, but it reglected, and the office burned down before it was sent out. How can I collect it?

All inquiries relative to lost or missing mail matter should be addressed to the Chief Special Agent, Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C.

The letter of inquiry must state to whom and what postoffice the article was addressed, give full address of writer, date of mailing. If registered, the number should be furnished. It is the Postmaster's duty to inform you of the law on the subject.

T. S. M., Seymour:

1. Is there any rule for the spelling of "Wrath," and from what language derived? 2. Where can United States bonds be procured? Are they sold as back of at a premium or discount, or always at par? Can they always be procured when wanted, and also disposed of or are there certain times of sale?

1 A scriptural proper name, derived from the Hebrew. 2. Of any banker. New York Stock Exchange prices govern the market, and the price fluctuates but never falls below par nor. They can be purchased of or sold to bankers at any time, but of course the bankers expect to make a per cent. on the transaction.

C. F. V., Springfield, Ky.:

1. What did Garfield's electoral majority?

2. What was the popular vote was for Garfield, and also what for Hancock? 3. What did the Government do with the murderers, Forrest and Chalmers, for the murders committed at Fort Pillow? Were they ever punished at the end of the war? Were they ever caught?

1. Garfield's electoral vote was 214, Hancock's 155. 2 Garfield's popular vote, 4,442,955; Hancock's, 4,442,035; Weaver's 306 807; scattering, 12,876. 3 They were never molested. Forrest is dead, and Chalmers occupies a seat in Congress which does not belong to him.

J. H. S., Anole, Pa.:

Will you please tell me who discovered America, where was he born, where did he die, where was he buried, and where does his remains now rest?

There has been much dispute lately as to the real discoverer, Christopher Columbus, or Amerigo Vespucci; but, according to all standard histories and encyclopedias, the former is looked upon as the discoverer. It is said by some historians that the Norsemen discovered it in the 10th century, but there is no distinct record of this, and nearly every one agrees that Columbus discovered it in 1492. He was born at Genoa, Italy, in 1435, and died at Valladolid, in 1506. His remains were interred in the Cathedral of Seville.

Old Subscriber, Butler, Mo.:

What party did Calhoun, the nullification leader, belong to? Some in this vicinity think he was a Whig, and some a Democrat. Please give us a short history of him also.

John Calhoun was born at Abbeville, South Carolina, in 1782. Having made a successful practice at the bar, he was sent to Congress in 1811, and was soon recognized as the leader of the war party against England. During a period of 40 years he was in the service of the Union, in the various capacities of Representative, Secretary of War, Vice President and Senator. He was a Democrat, and served as Vice President during Andrew Jackson's term. He died at Washington in 1850.

A. G., Lebanon Mo.:

1. Please locate and describe the Dead Sea. 2. To what church does Moody and Sankey belong, and where are they?

1. Dead Sea, or Lake Asphaltites, that is, the "Lake of Bitumen," is a lake in Palestine. It is 20 miles east of Jerusalem at its north point. It is about 40 miles long, with an average breadth of about 10. The surface is more than 1,300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean. Five cities, including Sodom and Gomorrah, were, according to the Scriptures, all swallowed up at this place, to satisfy divine vengeance for their iniquity. The neighborhood of the lake abounds in volcanic products, and large masses of asphaltum are frequently cast to the surface. It receives the river Jordan on the north side. 2 They are evangelists. We think they are now in Europe.

J. D. N., Owosso, Mich.:

What was the origin of the word "toast" as applied to drinking, and how did the practice come to be established?

The word toast, with regard to drinking usages, is comparatively modern; it originated in the practice of putting a piece of toast in a jug of ale. The word was first applied to the drinking of healths at Bath, in the reign of Charles II. A celebrated beauty of the time was in the large public bath, and a number of her admirers were standing around. One of them took a glass of water from the bath and drank to her health; another offered to jump in, saying that although he objected to the liquor, he would like to have the toast. From that time the word was applied to drinking the health of any beauty at private parties, and, in time, all sorts of subjects were "toasted" at public and private feasts.

A. H. M., Toledo, O.:

In what way is service Cadets in the British navy supplied? How long do they serve?

On being appointed to a ship, every Captain is permitted to nominate one Cadet, and every flag officer on receiving his flag can appoint two. The First Lord of the Admiralty appoints all the rest, who are subjected to competitive examination. The candidates, who enter the service at the age of 12 to 14, are examined at the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth. If they pass, they are sent to a training ship at Plymouth or Portsmouth, in order to learn seamanship etc. If they do not make sufficient progress at this stage they are rejected, but if they give satisfaction they are put on sea going vessels. The Cadet becomes a Midshipman after serving satisfactorily three months in a training ship and 15 months in a sea going vessel.

M. M., Butler, Ind.:

Will you be so kind as to give me all the information you can about the Monroe doctrine? The "Monroe doctrine" was the declaration made by Pres. Monroe in his message of December 2, 1823, of the policy of neither entangling ourselves in the broils of Europe nor suffering the powers of the old world to interfere in the affairs of the new. On this occasion the President declared that any attempt on the part of the European powers "to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere" would be regarded by the United States as "dangerous to our peace and safety," and would accordingly be opposed. The independence of Mexico had been recognized a short time before, and Pres. Monroe doubtless intended to have it understood that any attempt to reconquer that country would be resisted by the military power of the United States.

P. A., Toronto, Ind.:

1. Please give a short sketch of how Fred Douglass got from slavery? 2. Give a short sketch of the Oneida Community. 3. Where can I obtain a copy of The American Horse Book, and at what price?

1. He was born in Talbot Co., Md., in 1817. His mother was a negro slave and his father a white man. At the age of 10 he was sent to Baltimore to live with a relative of his master. He secretly taught himself to read and write, was employed in a ship yard, and, in accordance with a resolution long entertained, fled from Baltimore and from slavery, September 3, 1838. He made his way to New York and thence to New Bedford, where he married and lived for two or three years. In 1846 his friends in England contributed $710 to have him regularly manumitted in due form of law. 2. It was a community founded by John Humphrey Noyes, a native of Vermont. He was licensed to preach, but having announced himself as a "Perfectionist," his license was revoked. Mr. Noyes believed and taught his followers to believe in inspiration—that he held direct communication with God, who directed him how to form his community, etc. Property, as well as women, were held in common, but Dictionary says Noyes somehow managed to get the most of the former and the young ladies and pastors of the latter. With such schools, no wonder the land is filled with Gutheses. 3 Orange Judd & Co., 245 Broadway, New York City; $10.

Louie, (no postoffice):

As there is a great many dogs going mad in this section of country now can you tell if they cross streams of water in traveling? I have heard it said they do not, but take it as soon as they see any water. As it is of importance to know, will you please answer?

One authority says there are three capital errors commonly entertained by the public, which add greatly to the danger from mad dogs: First, that the mad dog has a horror of water, and will not drink; second, that he is liable to the disease more especially or exclusively in hot weather; third, that he always manifests a ferocious disposition. Neither of these things is true. The important symptoms of commencing hydrophobia in the dog may be summed up as follows: 1, An unaccustomed gloomy depression, with nervous agitation and restlessness; 2, momentary attacks of mental hallucination, both as to sights and sounds; 3, an unnatural and depraved appetite for indigestible or unnutritious substances; 4, a peculiar and unnatural bark; 5, a soapy and viscid condition of the saliva, with dryness of the mouth; 6 an insane and aggressive irritability of temper most easily excited by the sight of other dogs, and at first manifested only toward's them.

G. D. R., Monroeville, Wis.:

1. How are members of Parliament in England elected? 2. How is it ascertained what the "expenses" of an election amount to?

1. When a new Parliament is to be summoned, the Lord Chancellor receives a written command from the sovereign in council to that effect, and directs the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery to issue writs to the returning officer of each electoral district. On the day fixed for the election the writ is read in public by the returning officer, and candidates are proposed and seconded by qualified electors. A show of hands is then taken of those present, and the officer declares the apparent result, without, of course, knowing whether those who have held up their hands be electors or not. If the parties are satisfied with this declaration the election is at an end, but if the partisans of any candidate are dissatisfied they demand a poll, and the return is not made until this is over. In a contested election case polling booths are erected in various parts, each of which is presided over by a deputy, and the polls are taken by clerks appointed for that purpose. The polling is commenced and carried on simultaneously at all the places, commencing at 8 o'clock in the morning and terminating at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The election being over, the returning officer makes proclamation of the result, and returns the writ, with the names of the persons elected by the majority, to the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, to whom, also, the poll books are to be delivered. The successful candidates considered to be a member of Parliament from the moment of the declaration of the poll, although he cannot act as a legislator until he has taken the oaths. 2 In order to prevent bribery, etc., the returning officers are required to appoint Election Auditors, whose duty it is to take and publish an account of all expenses incurred at elections; and any payment in respect of any election made otherwise than by or through the Election Auditor is declared to be illegal. Bribery, if proved, involves the disqualification of the elector, and the unseating of the member chosen, if brought home to him.

S. M. T., Indian Creek, Tenn.:

Please give a short sketch of the early history of Brazil and the Cape of Good Hope.

Brazil was discovered in 1500 by Pinzon, one of the companions of Columbus, and was subsequently taken possession of by Pedro Alvarez Cobral, a Portuguese navigator; but it was not till about the year 1549 that the Court of Portugal sent a Governor to superintend the affairs of the new colony. The possession of Brazil was long contested by the Portuguese and the Dutch, the latter being at last driven from the country. In 1808 King John VI, having been driven from Europe by Napoleon I., took up his residence in Brazil. Returning in 1821, Brazil was lost to Portugal; for in 1822 it declared itself an independent State, electing the son of John VI, Don Pedro, its Emperor. In 1825 its independence was acknowledged by Portugal. In 1831 the throne was abdicated in favor of the Emperor, Don Pedro II, who was then only in his sixth year, and who, when 15, was forced to do away with the regency and assume the reins of government. Under his rule Brazil made material progress in all the arts of civilization. The land in Brazil almost everywhere yields an abundant produce. Maize, beans, cassava root, which is generally used as bread by all classes, are very generally cultivated; also wheat and other European cereals; cotton is extensively grown; also, coffee, sugar, cocoa, rice, tobacco, banana, ginger, yams, clover, cinnamon, lemons, oranges, figs and other kinds of fruits. 2 The Cape of Good Hope was discovered in 1486 by Bartholemy Diaz, a Portuguese navigator. He called it the Cape of Tempests, on account of the storms which he had there experienced. John II, of Portugal, however, altered the title to that of Good Hope, as he justly thought it would open the road to the Indies. It was doubled in 1497, by Vasco de Gama; then European ships were seen for the first time in the Indian seas. The Dutch, in 1650, fixed upon it as a station for their vessels to take in water and provisions, and at last began to colonize it. The Hottentots were either reduced to slavery or driven beyond the mountains. In 1795 it was reduced by the British naval force, but was restored to Holland by the peace of Amiens. It was again reduced in 1806, and was permanently confirmed to Britain at the Congress of Vienna. The present Colonial Government was established in 1853. Gold has been found in the basin of the Orange River, and there are valuable copper mines. The discovery of diamonds in 1867 attracted a large number of persons to the colony, but the diamond fields are mostly near the Vaal River, beyond the limits of Cape Colony. The ferocious wild animals that once inhabited the Colony have nearly all disappeared and domestic animals have taken their places. The chief articles of export are wool, copper ore, feathers, ivory, hides and sheep skins.

Information Wanted.

Thos. Doubkin, Ramsey, Mo., wants the address of B. R. Shirtliff, 6th Mo. Cav.

Louis Wagner, Hillsboro, Ill., wants the address of Dr. J. M. West, 28th Ill. Inf.

M. B. Hooper, Magazine, Ark., wants the address of Dr. Albert Ayres 2d Ark. inf.

—— Pattison, Holmesburg, Pa., wants the address of John Bartolett, Co. I, 15th Ill. Inf.

G. W. Schoby, Clarksville, Page Co., Ia., wants the address of John W. Scholey, 1st Neb. Inf.

K. J. Jolley, Osceola, Ia., wants the address of Michael Vorris, last heard from in California.

Levi Dove, Utica, Licking Co., O., wishes to correspond with some member of Co. A, 19th Ind. Inf.

S. D. West, Greenville, Washington Co., Or., wants the address of H. F. Parry, Co. I, 17th Ill. Inf.

W. S. Butler, Equality, Gallatin Co., Ill., wants the address of some member of Co L, 9th Ky. Inf.

Elhanan Johnson, Walworth, Wis., wishes to correspond with some member of Co. D, 11th Mo. Cav.

E. M. Francis, Shannonlown, Ill., wants the address of Captains Humphreys and Nichols, 45th Wis. Inf.

J. W. E. Arrish, Daytonville, Washington Co., Ia., wants the address of Dr. Stewart, 61th Ills., at Camp Butler in 1861.

L. S. Davis, Grand River Decatur Co., Ia., wants the address of Henry Rickey, last heard from in Washington Co., Ia.

J. R. Trimble, Meriden, Kan., wants the address of some member of Co. H, 7th Pa. Cav.; also the address of Peter Kifer.

K. T. Wilmoth, Karlington, Hopkins Co., Ky., wants the address of J. C. Wilmoth, supposed to be in Arkansas or Colorado.

T. J. Merrifield, Gibson, Karx Co. Ill., wants the address of Dr. Spooner, Lt. C. M. Sisne, or any member of Co. G, 55th O. V. I.

W. W. Loomis, Hebron, Poland Co., Conn., wishes to correspond with some member of "Horse Battery C," 3d U. S. Art. in 1864.

W. S. Butler, Equality, Gallatin Co., Ill., wants the address of H. C. Roark, Co. F, 122th Ills. Vol.; last heard from in Paducah, Ky.

S. M. Branght, Oswego, Kan., wants the address of Capt. W. Howell, Lieut. W. D. Hudson and Dr. John Arthur, Co. G, 17th Iowa Inf.

Mrs. J. H. Allen, Marion, Grant Co., Ind., wants the address of Sarah E. Walker, Peter Walker and Maria Hicks, who lived in Ohio 23 years ago.

R. B. Ross, Union Grove, Gentry Co., Mo., desires the address of James E. Greenyard, Co. D, 9th Ills. Inf.; last heard from at Evansville, Ind., in 1865.

J. M., Ingling, St. Elmo, Fayette Co., Ill., wishes to learn the whereabouts of James Packer and W. I. Jones, formerly of Co. K, 16th U. S. Regulars.

Mrs. J. E. Custard, Waupaca, Wis., wishes to know the whereabouts of her brother, Wilson R. Drummond; last heard from in Fond du Lac, Wis., in 1871.

Samuel Mills, Luzerne, Ia., wishes to learn the whereabouts of his sister, Mrs. Sidney Miller, wife of John Miller, deceased; last heard from near Lima, O.

C. E. Smith, Waverly, Kan., wants the address of Henry Jarnagar, Asa Clark, Junius Abbott, 4th U. S. Cav., the latter prisoner of war at Andersonville.

T. J. Thurston, Bull's City, Kan., wants the name and address of the Regimental Surgeon of the 15th Ind. Cav., also the address of Dr. V. Hatt, 127th Ind. Inf.

M. R. Barker, Burlingame, Kan., wants the name and address of some member of Co. A, 7th N. Y., Inf., or more particularly the name of the Regimental Surgeon.

H. S. Stone, East Portland, Oregon, wishes to learn the whereabouts of three brothers—Charles John and Fred Swett, or Swetts—who emigrated from Vermont to Iowa.

Ezra Gilbert, Marysville, Marshall Co., Kan., wants the address of Eli Scofield, Theodore Durning and Thomas Ward, Co G 1st Bat., 15th U. S. Inf., or any other member of the battery.

T. S. McClure, Wauseo, Kan., wants the address of Dr. Wm. Saughter or Dr. H. S. Hunter, Surgeons of the 60th Ind. Infty.; also the address of Col. Richard Owen, of the same regiment.

W. H. Chaffee, Perrysburg, Wood Co., O., wishes to learn the whereabouts or fate of W. M. Crafter, who left Brownsville, Neb., in 1871, for Ohio. He was six feet high, and weighed about 200 pounds.

J. T. Teatcher, Wolf Dale, Ia., would like the address of George Riley, Co. C, 93d O. V. I.; George Murphy, Co. I, 28th O. V. I.; Lt. Moreland, 18th O. V. I., and John H. Hawkey, same regiment; also James Davidson, 33th Ind. Inf.

G. C. Monroe, Saluda, Jefferson County, Ind., wants the address of the Surgeon in charge of the Marine Hospital in St. Louis, in the Spring of 1865; also the name and address of the Lieutenant then commanding the Company of the Veteran Reserve Corps stationed at that Hospital; also the name and address of any two soldiers til at belonged to that Company.

Information Furnished.

H. B. D., Ossian, Ind.: Address Land Register Lincoln, Neb.

The party inquiring for members of Co. G, 28th Ill. Inf., is requested to address F. E. Berry, Rushville, Ill.

G. W. Hood, Clifton, Mo., who made inquiries for members of Co. G, 42nd Ill. Inf., is requested to write to Lawyer Cooley (initials not given) Oneida, Knox Co., Ill.

L. M. H., Lowell, Kan.: The BLADE will not publish the life of Garfield. Mrs. Garfield has given directions for the collection of Garfield's writings, speeches, etc., to be published in connection with the life of the late President. This publication will doubtless be the most reliable history.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Palo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 735 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Bellefield, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If James M. Caller, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If A. Phillips will give his full postoffice address the matter of extension of time from January 5, 1882, will be attended to.

If James P. Hall, of Iowa, will give his full Postoffice address his time will be correctly exteded.

If P. H. McCluskey, of Doniphan County, Kan., will give his full address, his complaint will be rectified.

If J. A. Row will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended.

If C. S. Trask, Caledonia, will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing $3.50, to pay for three copies of the BLADE, one for Thomas Mosier, New Holland, Ill., David Lafarge, Logan Co., Ill., no postoffice given, and third name missing.

Letter containing $1.25, signed O. P. H. Rosencrans, no postoffice, county or State.

If Mr. E. Le Ballister, of Stanwood, will give her full address, the proper credit will be given on her subscription.

If M. J. Cline, Pine Grove Furnace, will give his full Postoffice address his papers will be sent him.

Letter containing 30c, signed Geo. M. Meyers, no order, postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $2, dated at Lake City, Ks., book called "Me" wanted, no name signed to letter.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for BLADE for J. C. West, no postoffice, County or State, signed Walter West.

Letter containing $1, dated at Lardsburg, Carroll Co., no State, Signed H. W. Mebaniel.

If Willard S. Drake will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended and portrait forwarded.

If E. O. E. Van Sterburgh, St. John, will give his full address the error will be corrected.

If M. H. Cowden, F. M., Forest Hill, will give his full address the matter will be looked up.

Letter from Oxford, Ind., signed A. B. Gwin, orders the BLADE for Nelson Cox, but contained no money.

If Mrs. I. Schoonmaker, box 19, will give her full address we will do all we can to help the matter.

Letter containing $2.50, to pay for BLADES for H. D. Benson and E. Bowman, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Nilwood, Ill., orders BLADE to E. L. Owen and book to Addie Owen, contains no money.

THE McDONALD BOYS

Make a Break for Liberty—After Killing Several Citizens They are Shot Down.

GRAHAM, Tex., Jan. 3.—The three McDonald boys, murderers of a man named Martin, at Belknap, made a desperate effort to escape from jail yesterday, which resulted in their death and that of the Deputy Sheriff, besides seriously wounding several other people. About 10 o'clock this morning the McDonald boys were led from the steel cage to the calaboose, and with Jim Boone and Jack Baldwin, two other prisoners, were given their breakfast by two deputies. One deputy was taking the cage while it was empty, and the other deputy (Davis Melton) stood in the doorway of the wooden cell, opening from the calaboose to the steel cage. He had a pistol in each hand, keeping watch. Presently he put both revolvers in one hand to get a match from his pocket, when McDonald sprang upon him suddenly and disarmed him. In the struggle Melton was shot in the hand. His cries brought Murfee, the other deputy from the cage, but, on entering the calaboose he was shot and instantly killed by the prisoners. The prisoners then made a hole through the floor to the room below, and taking Melton with them began their escape. A bloods hound watches the jail, but by a detour they avoided him and took their flight in a southerly direction. By this time the whole City was excited. Citizens had gathered 200 together and followed the fleeing prisoners. The latter placed their hostage behind them, and threatened to shoot him dead if they were fired on. Thus the murderers proceeded some 300 yards, when one citizen deliberately took aim and fired, mortally wounding one of the fugitives, who fell. Deputy Melton seized the opportunity, broke loose and ran. A general fusillade was now exchanged between the citizens and escaping prisoners, the latter entrenched themselves in the weeds and stumps and the battle raged for some time. When the shooting ceased the three McDonalds were dead, Melton was shot three times, an old man named Wood wounded in the thigh, a waiter named Joe had the bone of his leg shattered. Baldwin and Boone took no part in the shooting and were recaptured. Graham was the scene of a terrible excitement during the bloody affray.

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from from derangements brought on by impure blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

IMMIGRATION.

Character of the People Now Coming to the United States.

NEW YORK Jan 5.—Emigrant Superintendent Jackson, commenting on the fact that 449 000 immigrants arrived here last year, said: "As a rule, the character of the immigrants has been very satisfactory. Fewer disabled people, physically or mentally, have come over, although in the enormous aggregate of immigration we have been overtaxed to take care of the sick and disabled. We have more than 1,000 sick immigrants on Ward's Island and 150 in our insane asylum. During the year we sent back nearly 600 persons too old to work or suffering from chronic diseases, who had been sent over here by friends, as a means of getting rid of them. From the best information we have, I believe that last year's immigrants brought with them at least $11,000 000. It is hard to get at the exact figures, because they habitually misrepresent their resources, fearing that if very poor they will be sent back to Europe, or if very well off they will be robbed by taxation. One of the trunk line managers estimates that the immigrants paid the transportation companies, after leaving Castle Garden, $5 000 000. Many immigrants now get their foreign money changed for American gold on the other side of the ocean."

Good Advice—Use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for a cough or cold. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Vermont Liquor Law.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Jan 4.—The Prohibition crusade, which resulted in closing all the hotels here, will probably end in a few days. A petition circulated to day asking the proprietors to re open their hotels was generally signed by business men, who claim business has been seriously injured by the action of the Citizens' Committee.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

By DR. FRAZER'S Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic, Pimples Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ringworm, Scald Head, Chapped Hands, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, old, obstinate Ulcers and Sores, etc.

SKIN DISEASES.

F. Drake, Esq., Cleveland, O., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, leaving deformities for life. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment and was cured by a few applications.

The first and only positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, FIFTY CENTS.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,

62 VESEY ST., New York City.

For Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure. Price, $1.00, by mail. For sale by Druggists.

KEIFER ARRAIGNED.

Congressman Orth Rises to a Question of Privilege in the House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—In the House Mr. Orth rose to a question of privilege stating it grew out of and affected the recent appointment of committees of the House. Before stating the question specifically he said: "I ask indulgence to announce it is my purpose at an early day to introduce for consideration and action a proposition to change the method of selecting the committees. The vast and diversified interests of the country are all more or less affected by Congressional legislation, and this legislation, as is well known, is almost exclusively controlled by the action of committees. For this reason their formation assumes importance and is invested with a responsibility too great to rest in the hands of a single individual, however capable and honest and patriotic such individual may be. As now exercised it is emphatically a one man power, and such power is always dangerous and in conflict with the principles of republican government. It is our duty to see it may not at some future period be used to the detriment of the best interest of the people. Now, as to the question of privilege. You have seen fit, sir, to assign me to three committees—namely second place on Foreign Affairs; second place on Rules; and Chairman on Committee of Civil Service Reform. By the kindness and unswerving confidence of my constituents I have for 12 years been a member of this House, and I am now entering on my seventh term of service here. With two exceptions, there is not another Republican member who has thus long represented his people. During that time I have served as member and Chairman of the Committee on Private Land Claims, as member of the Committee on Ways and Means, and for 10 years as member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, a part of such time as its Chairman. With one exception, possibly two, I am the only Republican member who at any time prior to this session has ever served as Chairman of any Committee of this House.

"In view of this fact I submit that the Speaker, in his recent action has done injustice to me and my constituents, for the relations between a Representative and his constituents are so clearly interwoven that injustice to one is necessarily an injustice to the other. They naturally feel a pride and interest in the proper recognition of their representative, and especially when such recognition is regarded by custom and courtesy, and by all deliberative bodies, as attaching to long years of service. For this injustice there is, however, no remedy. All that can be done is to protest against it, as I now do for myself and my constituents, and for reasons so apparent as not to require specifications. I respectfully ask the House to excuse me from service as a member of the Committee on Rules."

Mr. Springer stated that he was about to make a suggestion as to the method of appointing Committees, but would not do so at present.

The Chair does not understand that it is necessary for him to vindicate himself by saying anything in reply. It must not, however, be inferred because the Chair does not undertake to challenge statements charging him with injustice, that the Chair acquiesces in the views taken by the gentleman from Indiana (Orth.)

Orth's request was granted, and he was excused from further service on the Committee on Rules.

The regular order, being the call of Committees, was dispensed with.

THE GREAT VANQUISHER OF PAIN.—What would I not give to be rid of this pain! Such an expression and the ones of a similar nature are heard every day. There is nothing harder to bear than physical pain, and there is no remedy known that will cure so effectually such a variety of complaints as POND'S EXTRACT. For inflammation it is infallible, for Hemorrhages its prompt and immediate relief are unquestionable; for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., it never fails to give perfect relief; for Catarrh we have never heard of a case, however severe, that has not succumbed to its curative action. Let those who have never used it inquire from those who have, concerning its power and virtues.

The Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of December, 1881:

Six per cent bonds, extended	$149,003 200
Five per cent. bonds, extended	491,503,900
Four and one-half per cent bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	738,772,500
Refunding certificates	575,200
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,551,534,600
Matured debt	11,528,290
Legal tenders	346,740,956
Certificates of deposit	9,500,000
Gold and silver certificates	73,851,950
Fractional currency	7,078,999
Total without interest	$ 437,370,212
Total debts	$2,003,333,178
Total interest	$15,556,619
Total cash in Treasury	251,577,930
Debt, less cash in Treasury	1,756,491,971
Decrease during December	12,723,623
Decrease since June 30, 1881	75,107,091
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$1,311,845
Debt on which interest has ceased	11,516,933
Interest thereon	714,966
Gold and silver certificates deposit	73,851,950
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	9,500,000
Cash balance available Jan. 1 1882	154,303,534
Total	$ 251,577,930
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	251,577,930
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Co., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	$64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,918,705
Interest paid by the U. S.	51,487,272
Interest repaid by companies by transportation service	14,417,896
By cash payments, 5 per cent. of net earnings	656,196
Balance of interest paid by United States	36,104,196

The Color Line in Christianity.

BALTIMORE Jan. 3.—The standing committee of the Episcopal Church of Maryland has declined to recommend for ordination C. Bishop of Baltimore the first colored graduate of the General Theological Seminary of New York. The reason of the action is not made public.

The Philadelphia *Easy Hour* mentions Mr. J. A. Walton, of 1,245 N. Twelfth street, that City, as enthusiastic indorser of St. Jacobs Oil for the relief and cure of diseases of horses.

Gov. Long's Recommendations.

BOSTON, Jan 5.—Gov. Long, in his message, asks a more vigorous enforcement of the license laws, repeats his belief in woman suffrage, and protests against the barbarism of capital punishment.

A Favorite Cough Remedy.

For Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Catarrh and other diseases of the bronchial tubes, no more useful article can be found than the well known "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

Wouldn't Work.

Indianapolis Journal.

One branch of Chinese cheap labor seems to be a disastrous failure. The City of Denver recently tried a Chinese special policeman to keep the 500 Celestials in order—the man being exceptionally intelligent and energetic. It was hoped that he would be able to break up the "opium joints" and other dens of vice among the Chinese, but instead of doing this he blackmailed the proprietors and reaped a rich pecuniary harvest. His official services were soon dispensed with. The Chinese propensity for imitation may account for the Denver officer's offense.

"As a counteractant to debilitating influences, lassitude, nervous depression, debility, malaria, dyspepsia, liver complaint, Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic is invaluable," says Professor F. W. HUNT, M. D., Honorary Member Imperial Medical Society of St. Petersburg, Russia, etc. All who are run down and debilitated should take it. Beware of counterfeits.

Nothing New for the Democrats.

Cleveland Leader.

All that is really good in Governmental policy has been absorbed by the Republican party. The finances, the tariff, and all else that has tended to benefit the country and enhance its prosperity, have formed part and parcel of that policy. There is, seemingly, nothing nothing new for the Democratic leaders to patent.

DR. BENSON.

We give above a correct likeness of this well known and successful physician and surgeon, who has made a life-long study of Nervous Diseases and the Diseases of the Skin, and he now stands in the highest rank, as authority on those special and distressing diseases. In the course of his practice he discovered what now are renowned in medical practice, viz.: a combination of Celery and Chamomile in the shape of Pills. They are used by the profession at large, and constantly recommended by them.

It is not a patent medicine. It is the result of his own experience in practice. They are a SURE CURE for the following special diseases, and are worthy of a trial

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1882

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Circulation this Week, 85,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We shall have our new press in a very short time, which is to say as soon as the manufacturers can finish it. Then we put on new type throughout, and the beauty of it is that the type will be forever new, as it does not go upon the press at all, the paper being printed from stereotype plates. By this means the paper will always be printed neatly and cleanly, and as the new press folds the papers accurately, another trouble will be removed.

Early in February we shall commence a new serial story, by one of the best known English authors written expressly for the BLADE. We shall announce it as soon as the first installment is received.

Mr. LOCKE goes abroad again in May, we are arranging for regular correspondence from London, Dublin, Switzerland and France, in short the BLADE for 1882 will be incomparably the best weekly in the world, as well as the largest and cheapest.

Will our friends see that its lists are increased something in proportion to the investments we are making to perfect it? The new press alone costs us, in cash, $35,000. We promise you the best weekly ever printed—we want the largest patronage ever given a paper of its class.

We send specimens free of charge to any address. A postal will answer.

AGENTS WANTED.

We wish to send specimens, illustrated posters and terms to agents to every person who will undertake to raise a club for the BLADE. A club of 10 can be raised in one hour at any Postoffice in the United States.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Postmasters who dislike the manner of our folding the BLADE, and readers who notice imperfect print, will please bear with us a few weeks longer. Our new press and machinery now under process of construction, will remedy all defects. The BLADE is now a good sheet, and in about four months we hope to make it a handsome sheet as well.

REFORMS in municipal matters is now the battle cry in Philadelphia.

WISCONSIN recruited her army of industry with 60,000 brawny armed Europeans last year.

GOV. LONG, of Massachusetts, thinks capital punishment barbarous. Unquestionably it is, but so are all punishments.

DON'T borrow the BLADE from your neighbor. It costs very little to have it for yourself. Send a postal for a specimen copy.

NEARLY 18,000 Chinamen arrived in San Francisco during the last year while over 8,000 Celestials went back to the land of Long Queues.

THE Springfield *Republican* finds in various phases of American society one thing in common—pretense—although its owners may have money enough to buy something better.

EVEN the Fegeeans cannot stand British rule, and they have boycotted the British Resident, until life is as much a burden to him as it has been to the Irish peasant.

WE want to send a specimen copy of the BLADE to everybody not now receiving it regularly. We will esteem it a favor if our subscribers will send us the name and address of their friends.

Now be careful how you treat unknown travelers or tramps, or you may be insulting royalty. King Louis, of Bavaria, has mysteriously disappeared, and is trotting around the world incognito.

ON the transfer of the Sub Treasury of New York City into the hands of the new Treasurer, 800 tons avoirdupois of silver was counted in the vaults, two-thirds of which were silver dollars of recent coinage.

THERE is a fatal prematurity, so to speak about ROBERT LINCOLN'S candidacy. This country has not yet come to the point of electing a man to the Presidency merely because some procreative accident has made him the son of some other man.

FOUR Postmasters have recently died from small pox caught from handling infected mail matter. Still there was not a moment's hesitation in forwarding applications of would be successors. It is sweet to die for one's country—when the salary is at all adequate.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THANKS to some small dogs of the Indiana trial coming to an end before the Winter is over. Last Wednesday the testimony was finished, Judge COX having decided against a motion of Mr. SCOVILLE to hear additional witnesses as to the alleged insanity of the assassin. The prosecution then submitted their law points to the Court, but, as the defense did not have theirs ready, the Court was adjourned until Saturday. The argument of SCOVILLE for the defense was begun upon the reassembling of the Court, and concluded on Monday, when C. H. REED, of Chicago, followed. There is a prospect of further delay over the speeches of counsel and in the argument of the questions of law. It is even intimated that an objection to the jurisdiction is yet to be made, and that ex Judge MERRICK will argue this at length.

THE year has opened with a singularly weak condition of the market for railroad shares. Partly this is due to the uncertainty as to the effect of the war of rates upon the receipts of the great trunk lines. Partly it is an unavoidable reaction against the excessive speculations in these shares. But something, no doubt, is due to the feeling of uncertainty and instability produced by some recent disclosures of transactions in New York. It appears that in the transactions by which a knot of operators got possession of the elevated railroads of New York, a Judge and a Public Prosecutor played a disgraceful part. They were used by the operators to force down the price of the stock of the Manhattan Company, and thus get it into the hands of the clique. This was done by injunctions, by sham prosecutions, and by dissolution of injunctions, as fast as the varying fortunes of the market made each step necessary.

IT seems likely that ex-Sen. SARGENT, of California, will be appointed Secretary of the Interior in place of Sec. KIRKWOOD. The mere suggestion of this has raised a storm against it, in which Mr. SARGENT is charged with many misdemeanors, including the Desert Land Act, and the Tape Worm ballot, both of which are said to have been very bad performances. It is not believed, however, that this *furore* will deter the President from making the appointment.

WASHINGTON still continues to be dull. The most enlivening incidents are those connected with the disappointments proceeding from Speaker KEIFER'S formation of the Committees. Mr. ORTH, of Indiana, made a formal attack on the floor of the House upon the Speaker, and there are even threats of having that officer removed from his position, but these will hardly amount to anything.

AS AN evidence of the determination of royalty to resist the advance of republican principles the rescript of the Emperor of Germany dated January 4, and countersigned by Prince BISMARCK is important. It is addressed to the Prussian Ministry and declares the undoubted right of the monarch to direct personally the policy of the Government, that this direction according to his own judgment is simply restricted and not in any sense abrogated by the Constitution. It is simply a curt reminder to the Ministers that they are servants to the King and it is not their business to interfere with the supreme will. The head of the Chancellor is visible in this, but he ought to remember that a thing which brought a Sovereign to the scaffold some centuries ago would not be endured now, although the mode of dealing with the matter may be different.

THE program laid out for the Parliament next session by Mr. GLADSTONE and his Ministers at their meeting a few days ago, was to give precedence to a reform in parliamentary procedure. The object is to put it out of the power of the Conservatives to block legislation. Of course the whole power of the latter party will be thrown against any such movement. Lord DERBY'S speech has probably effectually killed all chances of the adoption of the landlord compensation policy.

CONSIDERABLE comment has been aroused by the collective note sent by the English and French Governments to their Consuls in Egypt to the effect that as they had placed the Khedive upon the throne, it was their intention to keep him there at all costs. It was a plain intimation to Turkey that her interference will not be allowed.

LAST Sunday the Senatorial elections were held in France resulting a gain of 22 seats for the Republicans. This renders the National Republican majority impregnable, and makes a revision of the constitution unnecessary.

A NEW YORK fur dealer was a firm believer in VENNOR, and on the strength of the latter's prediction of a cold December laid in an immense stock of fur goods. He is now trying to settle with his creditors.

ONE of the feminine gushers writes from Washington that "Pres. ARTHUR is a magnificent iceberg bathed in sunshine." She neglects to mention the probable benefits of such an aurora borealis combination.

VENDERBILT displays the usual characteristics of the parvenu, and suddenly discovers that he is of ancient lineage, his coat of arms being acorns. There seems something very appropriate in this, when we remember how fond the hog is of this kind of "mast."

THE New York ladies very generally abolished the intemperate sideboard on New Year's day, and offered their callers a "demi-tasse" of coffee or tea. Many of the bibulous young society fellows retaliated by declining to leave their carriages, and sending their cards in by a servant.

> SAYS generous Tom, in tones sincere,
> "Will's thoro good, in all his ways,
> For from his lips you never hear,
> A word of aught but earnest praise."
>
> "Quite true," says Acrid with a sneer,
> "Yet still his ware's but common delf.
> 'Eternal praise!' When did you hear
> Him speak of any but himself?"

VENUS is going to transit again next December and a year is not too long a time in advance to begin to make ready for the momentous event. After that she will maintain her dignity for another 122½ years, or until June 9004, and the majority of people living now will be apt to have laid off the mortal coil.

REPAIRING MILITARY REPUTATIONS.

Gen. GRANT claims that the leisure he has recently obtained, has enabled him to study up FITZ JOHN PORTER'S case, and do that gentlemen tardy amends.

If Gen. GRANT proposes to employ his recently acquired leisure in sitting as a Court of Inquiry upon Damaged Military Reputations, he will have occupation enough to last him the rest of his life.

There would seem, however, to be cases which demand more immediate attention than FITZ JOHN PORTER'S, and with which Gen. GRANT has the advantage of preliminary knowledge. We will instance a few:

Until May 23, 1863, the most brilliant commander in the Army of the Tennessee was Gen. JOHN A. MCCLERNAND. He had distinguished himself in command of a brigade at Belmont, of a division at Donelson, Shiloh, and the advance on Corinth, of an army at Arkansas Post, and a corps in the advance upon Vicksburg. His courage and soldiership were first class, and his zeal for the cause unquestioned. He was always prompt and efficient, and never failed in anything. But there is room for a suspicion that he attracted too much popular attention to be agreeable to GRANT, SHERMAN and MCPHERSON. On more than one occasion the Government was on the eve of superseding GRANT by him.

This would never do. West Pointers would never permit a "mustang" to carry off the honors that were to be won by the Army of the Tennessee. So advantage was taken of the disastrous repulse of the charge upon the works of Vicksburg, May 22, to make a scapegoat of MCCLERNAND. They did not dare assert that he was lacking either in earnestness or skill in delivering his share of the attack, but they claimed that he represented to have done more than he actually did, and upon this flimsy excuse he was relieved and sent home, with a cloud over him, and his magnificent corps was given to E. C. ORD, a West Point favorite, who was not likely to be in the way of GRANT or SHERMAN.

MCCLERNAND was in consequence robbed of all glory of participation in the capture of Vicksburg, which he had helped so much to bring about, and which was then assured, for after the 22d of May it was only a question of time when want would compel the besieged to yield. He had borne his full share in the toilsome preparation for the harvest of glory, which GRANT, SHERMAN and MCPHERSON reaped alone.

We would like to have GRANT'S opinion to day, whether or not there was an injustice done a deserving patriot.

In September, 1863, Gen. ROSECRANS, who had made brilliant success in the Western Virginia campaign, in which he magnificently outgeneraled LEE; in the battle of Corinth, where he badly whipped the superior forces of PRICE and VAN DORN, and in the Stone River campaign where he defeated BRAGG, in one of the bloodiest battles of the war; met with a check at Chickamauga. It is not our purpose to inquire as to the responsibility of this check, and say how much of it was due to the mismanagement of HALLECK, BURNSIDE'S failure to co-operate, MCCOOK'S incapacity or ROSECRANS'S own lack of Generalship. It is sufficient to say that whoever makes war must expect occasional reverses, and as this drawn battle was the first appearance of defeat ROSECRANSE had suffered, he was certainly entitled to some of that charity of judgment which was frequently needed for GRANT and SHERMAN.

Still farther. At the time ROSECRANS was curtly relieved from command, and sent into exile in Missouri, he had perfected everything for driving BRAGG away from Chattanooga, and the plans GRANT carried out on his arrival were those that ROSECRANS had elaborated and communicated to THOMAS for the guidance of his successor. Thus were the laurels earned by another man plucked and worn by GRANT, and ROSECRANS, deprived of all farther participation in a war in which he had so far played an illustrious part, retired to Missouri, embittered and soured.

Here are two instances of apparent great injustice, which we submit to Gen. GRANT'S cool and leisurely consideration. They are cases in which many thousands of good soldiers believe that GRANT did a wrong with no better motive than the removal of a dangerous rival in MCCLERNAND'S case, and the gratification of an old animosity in ROSENCRANS'S. If he be capable of the magnanimity he affects in FITZ JOHN PORTER'S case, he should certainly be equal to doing ROSENCRANS and MCCLERNAND full though tardy justice.

SERVED RIGHT.

IT reconciles one with the way things are ordered in this world to see how frequently curses come home to roost. The Charleston *News and Courier* tells a mournful story of the way this is occurring in South Carolina. The planters see the laborers on whom they are dependent for crops leaving them in a body. In a district 24 miles long and four or five wide, four-fifths of the negroes have joined the exodus. Whole settlements have been depopulated. The *News and Courier* admits that the movement is a political one. The invariable complaint of the negros who join the exodus is that they are not allowed to vote, or if they vote their ballots are not counted; that they are without representation, and that their interests are in the keeping of a hostile political party. The planters of Edgefield County took part in the Hamburg massacre, and have been conspicuous for years for their zeal in maintaining red-shirted rifle clubs to terrify the blacks in political campaigns. They find at last that there is a day of reckoning. The oppressed negros, tired of being deprived of their political rights, and of seeing all the powers of the State used to keep them in a servile condition, are deserting their homes by throngs and moving off to Arkansas, where they are promised better treatment and better wages. No one need pity the Edgefield landowners. They have been in the habit of boasting that they had 'got the niggers under." Now they are reaping the fruits of their unjust, selfish and barbarous policy.

AN exchange says that a hospital a Tunis has been abandoned as hopelessly infected, and two transports have arrived to convey invalid soldiers to France. The French physicians and soldiers do not seem to have made the discovery that ours did during the Rebellion, to-wit, that all regular hospitals are "infected," and that the best place for a man to get well is in a common field tent in a healthy location.

SLAVE OWNERS AND LANDLORDS.

The pertinent question is asked the Irish landlords what better they are than the West Indian slave owners, whom the British Government dispossessed of their so called property by paying half its market value. The title by which they hold their lands is quite as bad as that by which Jamaica sugar planters held slaves. It rests on the same foundation of force and fraud, and injustice of the stronger upon the weaker. The Jamaica planters took the black man's body by force, and compelled him to labor all his life to furnish them the means of riot and luxury. The Irish landlord does the same thing with his tenantry, only in a little different way.

Both rested on unquestionable wrongs. West Indian slavery was defended bitterly on the same ground that Irish landlordism is, to wit: that the Rights of Property—are superior to the Rights of Humanity. The Jamaica slave owners were compelled to take half-price for their so called property. The Irish landlords are not required to make any such sacrifice. They are only asked to deny themselves a few luxuries and superfluities that other people may have the necessaries of life. This is what they rebel against. One bottle less of the wine which is wasted on My Lord's pampered table would enable PATRICK and his wife to have as many potatoes as they could eat, or perhaps a piece of sorely needed meat, to which their lips have been strangers for years. Another bottle spared—and none of My Lord's guests would miss it—would give PATRICK warm underclothing, or floor for the cabin, or shoes and stockings "for the childer." My Lord has robbed PATRICK and his family of these by course of law. Now PATRICK wants a law which will give them back to him. Thereupon My Lord howls, and in the expressive language of the Far West, 'kicks like a steer," and moreover summons the whole civil and military power of the Empire to aid him in his kicking.

PROF. JOHN W. DRAPER.

The death of Prof. JOHN W. DRAPER removes the first of American scientists and closes a career which has been of more benefit to the world than that of a score of millionaires, politicians, etc., whose names fill the papers. His specialty was chemistry and physical science and he did perhaps more than any other living man to develop the electric light. He brought a knowledge of the principles of electric lighting to the point where they could be understood and applied by the narrower but more selfishly acute minds of EDISON, BRUSH, MAXIM, etc.

Prof. DRAPER was a voluminous writer. His "Treatise on the Forces which Produce the Organization of Plants," was published in 1844. This was followed in 1846 by a text book on Chemistry, and later by his "Human Physiology." In 1862, his "History of the Intellectual Development of Europe" was published, and it has since been translated into French, German, Italian, Polish, and Russian. His largest work was the "History of the American Civil War," published in three volumes, between 1867 and 1870. It has been criticised, but Prof. DRAPER always regarded it as a work which would be better appreciated later when the prejudices of the time were worn away. Four lectures, in which he gave his "Thoughts on the Future of Civil Policy in America" were delivered before the New York Historical Society in 1865, and were afterward printed. His "Conflict of Science and Religion" created a great deal of discussion when it was published. It was widely circulated, and has been translated into 12 European languages. One of his latest works is a memoir of importance, the tenor of which is that what is known as chemical force in the sun's ray is not limited to the violet region, but that it is uniformly distributed throughout the spectrum, and displays its activity according to the nature of the receiving substance.

THE UTAH EVIL.

Mormonism has been a stain upon this country so long, that it is beginning to be regarded as an excrescence that cannot be got rid of, but must simply be endured. Every President, if he has spoken of it at all in his Message, has handled it gingerly and Congress has not ventured to meddle much with the "peculiar institution," even though it was in direct opposition to the law of the land. For years CANNON, an avowed polygamist, has been received as a delegate from Utah, a thing which afforded BRIGHAM YOUNG in his life time no end of pleasure and self gratulation, as one of his most frequent boasts in an early day was that he would build up a Nation that could defy the United States Government, and he held rightly that this reception of Mr. CANNON was a proof that he had fulfilled his intention.

The optimists have set a good many times for Mormonism to die out of existence if let alone. The plan of Pres. FILLMORE who believed that the march of public improvement would scotch the snake, and who appointed YOUNG the Governor of Utah because he was the leader of the masses, failed utterly, as the Mormons grew stronger in the practices of their religion, but when the great leader—for he was great in many respects—passed away, they believed the end had surely come. The result has shown their mistake, and now when these people are spreading over adjacent territories and not content with their progress Westward, have turned their attention and their desires to the East, having sent missionaries into the mountainous regions of Pennsylvania where they are said to be making converts rapidly, the evil has become one that must be throttled out of existence and that with no gentle hand.

There is no more reason for tolerating polygamy because it is a part of a religion than there would be for allowing the immolation or human victims upon sacrificial altars for the same reason. And a further temporizing with such a monstrosity would simply cast a deeper and more shameful shadow upon the country than did slavery, for it has not the same reason for existing.

Pres. ARTHUR has an opportunity of giving a luster to his name and fame that can never be dimmed, by leading the way for dealing with this matter as it should be. Let the law be enforced, and that in such a manner that there shall be no easy mode of avoiding its penalties. The matter is absolutely under the control of Congress, and a policy can be inaugurated sufficiently forceful to crush Mormonism, or at least this part of it, out of the United States forever.

ORGANIZED CHARITIES.

The idea of having a regular organization whereby the charities dispensed in the City could be made to do the most good is not a new one in Toledo. It will be remembered that the Rev. Mr. GURTEEN, who was prominently connected with the movement in Buffalo, attempted to arouse an interest in the matter here, and gave some lectures upon the subject. That the plan carried out in Philadelphia, Boston, Buffalo and a few other places is an excellent one, no one who has watched its workings can deny. All the charity organizations of this kind in this country were fashioned after the one in London.

A gentleman from New York, who has lately returned from a visit to the British metropolis whither he went to study its methods in this direction, has given through the *Herald*, some facts, not all of them new, but which, because of the importance of the subject, will bear repetition. He says that at the time of the inauguration of the co-operative system of charity, the United Kingdom was literally overrun with paupers and their encroachments upon society were becoming alarming. In April, 1868, 36,179 persons were returned by the police as vagrants in England and Wales.

In the year 1869-70 the Inspector of Police in Scotland reports 74,755 cases of vagrancy, and he is of opinion that the actual number of vagrants exceeds a third of the whole number of cases of vagrancy reported, so that in 74,555 cases there are at least 250,000 persons. The total number of vagrants wandering over England, Wales and Scotland, therefore, exceeds 60,000. The number of tramps' lodging houses in England and Wales, in 1867-68, was 5,648, and wards for casuals are attached to nearly every workhouse. Under the vagrancy act there were arrested in England and Wales in 1876, 20,595 males and 3,155 females, of whom 14,559 males and 1,646 females were convicted.

It was to combat such a terrible condition of things that the organization of charity societies was begun, and it has been most admirably carried out and with excellent effect.

The principal thing in order, to have the movement successful, is to engage the interest of the people, and to persuade them to co operate with the societies. Concerning this, the gentleman says:

More than 128,000 little manuals have been placed in the hands of London people telling them what the society has undertaken to do, how it is doing it and where its district offices are located. Then the society has issued a pocket map of London with the different districts outlined upon it and a chart in one corner giving the location of each district committee and the address of the relieving officers and the Poor law dispensaries. Circulars almost innumerable have been issued by the society on every phase of the great question of improving the condition of the poor. The committees usually issue tickets gratuitously to the residents, having the address of their offices, and the public are requested not to relieve any one not personally known to them without referring them to the office. They desire to make their offices centers of local information, to encourage judicious work of all kinds among the poor and to get many more persons to assist in doing it. The little manual referred to says: "It is unquestionable that more harm than good is done by relieving persons without proper investigation. Experience shows that cases of immediate urgent want are not so common as is sometimes supposed, and when they exist are to be met with in the homes of the poor rather than in the streets.

He also gives an interesting description of their summary way of dealing with fraudulent societies and with professional writers of begging letters as follows:

They have a radical way in London of dealing with societies known to be unworthy of the public support. The Society for Organizing Charities issues a cautionary card containing the names of institutions and persons who ask for public support and who are unfavorably known to it. It also contains the names of well known begging letter writers and their aliases, and requests persons in receipt of begging letters to communicate with the society before answering them. It is said in this card, "The society has correspondents in all the principal Towns in Great Britain, Europe, America and the Colonies, and is at all times ready to report upon institutions and individuals soliciting charity." The society has issued a circular upon the subject of begging letter writers in which it says: "While on the one hand every opportunity should be taken of prosecuting hardened offenders, on the other, wise, discriminating, organized charity should restore to useful, respectable life those who are capable of reform; and, above all, it should by effectually relieving every really deserving case stop the supply of recruits to this army of misapplied talent."

It is needless to say that the same system with such modifications as circumstances require would be an excellent thing in Toledo. A large amount of what is given to those who beg from door to door is unworthily bestowed, and only goes to encourage pauperism here. There are few people who have both will and leisure to look up each individual case that comes before them, and as a consequence, many give on the impulse of the moment, or through a fear of neglecting real suffering, when it would have been best to keep their hands in their pockets. Co-operative charity would prevent this.

THE UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE.

We publish this week the thirty first annual statement of the old reliable United States Life Insurance Company, to which we ask the attention of all our readers interested in life insurance.

Its entirely satisfactory surplus, coupled with the absolutely unimpeachable character of its officers and directors, afford the most satisfactory guarantee of its reliability.

The United States has always been considered one of the safest companies in the country, and since it has been under its present management its business has been largely increased, and increased in the right way. There has been no fancy work done for it, but it has gone on not slowly but very surely, paying more attention to safety than to making a brilliant showing upon paper.

T. H. BROSNAN, Esq., the President, is one of the most accomplished and able, as well as prudent life insurance man in the business, and the Board of Directors are of the best and most widely known business men in New York.

The company has a well earned reputation for promptness and justness in the settlement of claims, and whoever holds a policy in it has as safe an investment for his family as though he had placed his money in Government bonds. If the United States is not safe then there is nothing in life insurance. From a personal knowledge of its officers and the condition of the company, we commend it unhesitatingly to the readers of the BLADE.

THE Norristown *Herald* wants some one to present GUITEAU with a Spitz dog. Unfortunately this is not the season when the Spitz dog gets ripe. Like the Western Indians, rattlesnakes, copperheads, and GUITEAU himself, it requires the Summer's sun to bring its meanness to a head, and we can not wait that long to get rid of the murderer. Besides if a mad dog should bite GUITEAU it would probably kill the dog.

REPUBLICANISM IN EUROPE.

A careful looking over the condition of things in Europe, at the opening of the year 1882, will show that the tendency to liberalism was never before so pronounced. In France the elections have seemed to emphasize the general desire for a continuance of the republican form of government although there are factions there ready at any pretext that offers to make trouble, but a moderate procedure upon the part of the leaders will be sure of the support of the people. There is little doubt but material changes will be made in the Constitution during the year. A reconstruction of the Senate will be attempted by the Gambetta Ministry, and the method of choosing the members of the Chamber of Deputies again considered, the object being to substitute the Scrutin de Liste for the Scrutin d'Arrondissement. The Tunisian affair is the one foreign complication in which France is involved, and that causes disturbance only in the light of its possible effect upon French relations with Italy.

Spain has roused herself from her long and ignoble sleep, and is showing a restless ambition to step forward to a more influential position among the nations of the world. That her people have a strong disposition towards individual liberty is shown by their support of the Sagasta Ministry with its liberal tendencies, with which the King is in accord. At present Republican principles have the ascendency, and bid fair to keep it.

Italy is to show how her new and extended suffrage law will affect her future. It in itself is an evidence of a progress towards a liberal *regime* which may or may not become more rapid through 1882. The position assumed by the Pope must affect affairs in Italy, and his movements will depend no little upon Germany's attitude, or rather upon that of BISMARCK. With the support of the latter, he could be much more independent in his dealing with the Italian Government.

Germany will make little outward progress towards Republicanism so long as BISMARCK lives, but the consolidation as the party of popular rights shows the steady advancement of liberal ideas. The present system is one created by the Chancellor whose policy has been one of concentration directed wholly by himself. The droves of people who have left the country to find homes elsewhere, show the popular disgust with his measures, which have resulted disastrously for the commercial prosperity of the realm.

Russia is still in the throes of agony, struggling against absolutism. The past year there has been one of horror. A murdered Czar, and a living one in constant terror of his life, a people upon the eve of a revolution, more and more determined to have a Liberal Government, constant conspiracies,—all these things tends to make Russia's prospects anything but bright, while at the same time showing how the idea of personal government has entered into the masses.

In fact there is not a country in Europe which does not to day stand in an uncertain attitude in regard to the old *regime*, with the difference that circumstances and progress in general intelligence must make in the comprehension of their needs and how to obtain their answer. With their immense standing armies eating out the hearts of these nations, there is not much chance of any immediate great improvement, but the time will come when the popular voice will demand their partial disbanding, and the giving up of the ambitious projects which are now the controlling motives, instead of the good of the people.

GEN. S. D. STURGIS.

A concerted effort is to be made by the survivors of the shameful affair at Guntown to have the author of that disaster, S. D. STURGIS, brought to account, and at least removed from his present position as Governor of the Soldiers' Home at Washington. The members of the following regiments, who took part in that wretched slaughter, are earnestly invited to send statements of their remembrance of the commanding General's misconduct to Dr. S. A. GESSNER, Fremont, O.:

CAVALRY BRIGADE.

4th Missouri, 2d New Jersey,
10th Pennsylvania, 7th Illinois,
7th Indiana, 9th Illinois,
4th Iowa, 10th Kansas,
3d Iowa.

FIRST BRIGADE.

6th Minnesota, 93d Indiana,
114th Illinois, 95th Ohio,
72d Ohio, Waterhouse's Battery
6th Indiana Battery.

SECOND BRIGADE.

81st Illinois, 113th Illinois,
95th Illinois, 120th Illinois
108th Illinois, Co. E, 2d Ills. Art.

THIRD BRIGADE.

59th U. S. I., 1st Tennessee,
55th U. S. I., 1st Alabama,
Battery F, 1st U. S. Colored Art.

Everyone who, by STURGIS'S wicked insufficiency, had a comrade uselessly slaughtered at Guntown, or starved afterward at Andersonville, should send his statement at once. Remember the address: Dr. S. A. GESSNER, Fremont, O.

GRANT ON PORTER.

Gen. GRANT owes it to himself and to the country to give explicit reasons for his change of mind in regard to FITZ-JOHN PORTER'S guilt. Every one knows that until lately he has been firmly of the belief that the commander of the Fifth Corps should have been shot for misconduct in the face of the enemy. It must have taken some powerful reasons to change this belief into one that the old pal of MCCLELLAN is an innocent and much abused man. These reasons too must be some with which the public so far has not made the acquaintance. It has been generally supposed that all that could be said in favor of FITZ-JOHN PORTER was brought out during the rehearing of the case two years ago. Then the unanimous verdict of the people supported that of the Court—to the effect that the culprit had been justly condemned. If we mistake not, Gen. GRANT expressed his approval of the decision. As there has been no hint of new evidence discovered since, Gen. GRANT'S sudden somersault is mysterious, to say the least. If he has good reason for it, the public at large should know it, that it may hasten to do justice to an outraged man.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We are now selling and mailing postpaid of this handsome and valuable book about 100 copies per week. At this rate our supply will be exhausted in a few weeks. $1.25 is all we ask for this $3.00 book. Read description on fifth page. Everybody should secure a copy before they are gone.

THE pressure for Gen McDOWELL'S retirement is again developing strongly. He is long past the retiring age, and it is felt that he ought to promptly vacate the Major Generalcy, and start an agreeable flow of promotions which would be felt clear down to the brave Second Lieutenants who graduated last year. Gen. MCDOWELL, it is hardly necessary to say, does not coincide with this view. He did not four years ago, when it was pressed upon Pres. HAYES'S attention. He finds the social and military importance attaching to the Major-General in command of the Military Division of the Pacific to be something exactly suited to soothe and comfort his declining years, and it being his declining years he will decline to go into retirement. Gen. MCDOWELL is a skillful courtier—as successful, in fact, in that department as he was signally unsuccessful as a commanding officer. One illustration of this is that in 47 years of army life he has hardly done that many days of service as a line or field officer, but kept himself attached to somebody's staff until he was made a General. Unless his powers in this direction are suffering impairment by reason of age, he will probably be able to maintain himself in his present position for some time yet. There is no end to the resources of a man who gets on the inside of the Army management.

AT a recent meeting of the Cincinnati National History Society Dr. J. A. WARDER made some interesting remarks on the Virginia Creeper. He spoke of the beauty of the vine as it climbs over the side of a house, and called attention to the fact that there are two varieties of it, one of these being furnished with tendrils, which enable it to cling closely to the walls, and the other kind being destitute of the tendrils. He said the reason that after a few years the vine lost its hold on the wall was because, as soon as the end of the tendril became fast to the wall, the flow of sap stopped, the tendril died and became brittle and easily broken, thus permitting the vine to fall to the ground. He further called attention to the distinction between the Virginia Creeper and the poison ivy, the Rhus toxicodendron. The first always has five leaflets, and the last never more than three. The first is entire harmless, but the latter to many is very poisonous. It sometimes causes an eruption on the hands and face of a person who simply walks past where it is growing. In the discussion which followed, various members took part. Prof. HARPER said the best remedy he had found was simply washing the parts affected in water.

BRONSON ALCOTT is making a strike to get in ahead of OSCAR WILDE as high priest of the transcendently utter. He does not want his disciples to dine by gazing on a lily, but would have them abstain from all animal food, except, perhaps, oysters and eggs. "Beautiful diet, beautiful form," he exclaims. "All pure poets have abstained almost entirely from animal food. Every animal feeder is sometimes a tyrant. If one would abate that fate he must omit it entirely, but by a gradual process. Compare a table of the present day with that spread by the hands of Eve in Paradise to feed her etherial guests. Then was gathered together a feast of the purest, a banquet of right. We are composed of atoms, and every atom must be musical and tremulous with harmony to give that harmony that is musical. The consent of our atoms, the absolute consent of every atom to every other atom—that is harmony. Every passion leaves its impress, we know not how long. Every atom sympathizes with every other atom."

GRANT now says that he is convinced that "FITZ JOHN PORTER rendered intelligent, efficient and faithful service." Does the ex-President remember how he sent JOHN A. MCCLERNAND home in disgrace for an infinitely smaller offense than PORTER'S? Does he forget how he insultingly removed ROSECRANS from command, and shelved him in Missouri? Yet both MCCLERNAND and ROSECRANS were vastly better soldiers than FITZ JOHN PORTER, and there was never a shadow of suspicion on their zeal for the success of the Cause. If GRANT is starting out to repair injustice let him begin with the flagrant ones committed by himself.

FITZ JOHN PORTER'S chances for a favorable re-hearing do not seem to be at all improved, even with the accession of GRANT to the number of his friends. The Republican Senators are believed to be a unit against him, and DAVID DAVIS, who was an intimate friend and admirer of LINCOLN'S, and thoroly conversant with the inside history of the MCCLELLAN clique, is invincibly opposed to any whitewashing of the faithless General. He believes, as LINCOLN did at the time—that FITZ JOHN PORTER should have been shot.

MRS. JANE GREY SWISSHELM has evidently been driven to desperation by the numerous applicants who come to her or write for aid and advice. She winds up a pertinent letter to the Chicago *Tribune* on the subject with the following announcement:

By way of saving the valuable time of several classes of people I move frequently, and so keep my name out of the City Directory, and if your gentlemanly clerks and cashier will say to most people who may want to know my whereabouts that I am first cousin to the King of the Cannibal Islands, was brought up at his court, and have never conquered early habits, they would do my intended visitors a real service by saving them car hire, cold feet, and much discomfort generally.

GEN. BOULANGER, the last of the French Yorktown guests, has been spending considerable time in traveling through the United States and Canada. He is very enthusiastic in his speech regarding the future of this country, but needs a little Republican teaching, since, even while declaring that he sees not the slightest prospect of the United States going to pieces, he still speaks of it in the plural number. He says that he readily understands why there is no need of a large standing army for defense, as the natural defenses, combined with the unity of the people, are sufficient.

JUDGE Advocate Gen. SWAIM has raised the point of the illegality of the proceedings in the case of Cadet WHITTAKER, because the court was not legally constituted. Can it be possible that the country was dragged through that almost interminable trial for nought? The prospect is certainly discouraging.

OUR CHEAP BOOK LIST.

We are having an immense sale of books from the list published on second page of this issue. Everybody should order a dozen books before the supply is exhausted. There are many good books left, and our price is but one-fourth prices charged at the regular book stores. Send for our catalog.

CURRENT EVENTS.

MAXWELL Bros., of St. Louis, preferred charges against Maj. B. D. Baker, late in the Quartermaster's Department in that City. An investigation has been held, but the result is not known.——Of the $10,000,000 Pennsylvania bonds, issued last week, Drexel & Co. took nearly $7,000,000.——Samuel Bickley, aged 109, died at Flint, Mich., last week.——The deadlock at Albany continues, Tammany refusing to go into the Democratic caucus.——The Commissioner of Pensions says he thinks a system of fraud has been practiced in the Southwest, and he proposes to send an agent to investigate.——For January the mints will coin silver dollars as follows: Philadelphia, $1,000,000; San Francisco, $850 000; New Orleans, $375,000; Carson, $75,000.——Pres. Arthur sent Postmaster General James a letter expressing regret at his leaving the Cabinet.——By a fire in the Macon County, Ill., Poorhouse three paupers were burned to death. Loss on property, $14,000.——Scoville and Reed, Guiteau's attorneys, have little faith that the jury will acquit, or even disagree.——Gov. Foster, of Ohio, was inaugurated Monday with considerable pomp, though the crowd in attendance was less than usual.——The James brothers are said to be in Robertson County, Ky.——The Virginia Grand Jury failed to find an indictment against Carmichael, the man who sent a scurrilous postal card to Sen. Mahone last April.——Marshal Wharton, of Louisiana, whose term of service had expired, has been reappointed.——A Canadian railroad syndicate is said to have completed arrangements by which all important lines will pass into their possession.——The corn crop of Illinois for 1881 is 174,096,000 bushels, or only half the crop of 1879.——Rev. James Cameron, of Oakland, Cal., died from the effects of carbolic acid, given by his wife in mistake for medicine.——Postmaster General Howe gives notice that he has no positions to give out, and applicants will save money by staying at home.——Guiteau has received checks for $1,500, but Scoville says they are worthless, sent by some practical joker.——A witness before the Senate Committee investigating Treasury disbursements testified that he had sold an attache a fine sleigh, with bells, etc., and the charge appeared on the books as wagon and harness.——A recent enrollment shows that the State of Maine has 97,510 able-bodied male citizens between the ages of 18 and 45.——At Springfield, Mo., two children, aged five and seven, were quarreling, when the youngest got hold of a revolver and shot and killed his antagonist.——James Isom, aged 102, died near Richmond, Ky., last week. During the war of 1812 he passed the time in a cave making saltpetre for the manufacture of gunpowder for the American army.——A general meeting of the Irish party will, it is said, be called by the Parnellites in London a week before the opening of Parliament, Feb. 7.——Richard H. Dana, Jr., distinguished American author and lawyer, son of R. H. Dana, poet and essayist, died at Rome, Italy, Saturday. He was

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Ceremonials and Festivities of the New Year—Gen. Grant's Conversion—Mr. Speer, of Georgia—Mr. Ellis, of Louisiana—The President—Debt Statement—Education in the south—The Guiteau Trial—The Weather.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6, 1882.

My letter bears the date of the New Year, which opened on us with beautiful weather, without snow, or cloud, or storm, and with the bright sun beaming benignantly on us through the crisp frosts of a Winter's day. The New Year's festival is always a great occasion in Washington. There are so many persons here in official position to keep open house that society has fallen naturally into the custom of calling, and during the whole of Monday the streets were full of busy people, many of them in gay uniforms, and carriages were rolling about from place to place, bearing those who were intent on the pleasures of the day. The Executive Mansion was the center of attraction for some hours. It has long been the custom for those who hold official position at the seat of Government to begin the year by making formal calls on the President, and the great White House is thrown open accordingly for that purpose. On Monday the famous east room, the red, blue and green rooms were all tastefully decorated for the occasion, the carpets covered with linen crash, flowers and plants were brought in from the green house and the marine band came from the navy yard to add its delicious strains to the lively scene. The ladies who were present by invitation to grace the reception were Mrs. Blaine, Mrs. Sen. Logan, Mrs. Sen. Pendleton, Mrs. Sen. Cameron, Mrs. Sen. James, Mrs. Robison and Mrs. Miller, together with the wives of the Cabinet officers. The members of the Cabinet were also present, and at 10 o'clock the representatives of foreign governments appeared and were introduced by the Secretary of State. The ceremonies were short, not lasting over a quarter of an hour and at the conclusion Chief Justice Waite, with the Justices of the Supreme Court at his back, were introduced. Then followed Senators, Representatives, Judges of the District Court the District Commissioners, Judges of the Court of Claims, ex-members of the Cabinet, ex-members of the United States Senate, and, at 12 o'clock, the officers of the Army headed by Gen Sherman and the officers of the Navy, headed by Rear Admiral Nichols, all in regulation uniform. At half past 12 the officers of the Executive Departments, Commissioners, Registers, Treasurers, Controllers, etc., and, finally, the distinguished and undistinguished people. The ceremonies closed at 3 o'clock, and the afternoon and evening were devoted to social visits in other parts of the City.

The most sensational thing in Washington is the announced conversion of Gen. Grant to the views of Fitz John Porter. It is said the ex-President will do what he can to reverse the decision of Porter, on the ground that he had been remiss in gaining a proper understanding of the case at a time when it was within his province to have done him entire justice. There are not wanting attempts to fix on Gen Grant interested and unworthy motives, but those who have been acquainted with him often such an idea. The matter will be brought before the Presidentsoon.

You may notice that Mr. Speer, of Georgia, proclaims his political independence and declares that he will no longer participate in the caucuses of the Democratic party. He says that his independence is perfectly well understood at home and that his constituents fully sanction his determination not to aid in running the party machine. There is a good deal of talk about the proper steps to be taken to break up the Bourbonism of the South and great importance is attached to the positive stand taken by Mr. Speer.

Another Democratic member of Congress who is complaining loudly of the control of the Bourbon Democracy is John Ellis from the New Orleans District, Louisiana. He is outspoken in condemning his party as now managed, and declares that it is weak, divided and without men or measures. He does not hesitate to say that the Bourbons should be antagonized by another party, and rejoices that Virginia has been successful in breaking the Bourbon line. The influence drawn from this outspoken condemnation is that he means to take the lead in organizing an independent movement in his State. But it is too early as yet to open the Fall campaign and Mr. Ellis may find good reasons for changing his mind before the battle is organized.

Whatever else be said of the President, it may be truly affirmed of him that he bears himself well under fire. The newspapers began to test his armor some time ago and are laying down a policy for him which he is required to pursue under pain of open denunciation; but he continues to pursue "the even tenor of his way" without paying much attention to their injunctions. While it is true that most of his appointments have been from the Stalwart line, it is generally conceded that they have been made in the interest of the public service. In the case of Judge Gray, who takes the place of Mr. Clifford on the bench of the Supreme Court, the President departed from his usual adherence to the Stalwarts. And it is remembered that Judge Robertson, whose appointment drove Mr. Conkling out of the Senate, still keeps his place in the New York Custom House without any indications that he is to be removed. A good deal is said about the President's supposed intention of preparing the way for a second term, but nothing has as yet occurred inconsistent with the most upright desire to conduct the Administration solely in the interest of the public service.

The newspapers say that the Star Route transgressors are to be indicted, but there is a good deal of incredulity on that point; and it is more certain, if not more important, that a very large slice, nearly $10,000,000, has been struck off the public debt by the operation of December. This is at the rate of $120 000,000 per annum, a sum considerably larger than our whole revenue from customs before the war. But Uncle Sam is a magnificent paymaster, and he can afford to pay rapidly.

The Senate of Virginia among the first acts on coming together, passed a joint resolution instructing the Senators and Members in Congress from that State to procure the passage of a bill already before Congress, for appropriating $15,000,000 to be divided among the States for aiding common school education. The matter is important as showing that the old indifference about education is passing away with the other evils of slavery. Forty years ago when the surplus revenue was divided up and deposited with the States there was a general feeling in the North that it ought to be carefully applied to purposes of education. But the South did not then want education and much of the large sum thus divided was frittered away and lost. It is a pity that Virginia did not propose to recall this sum, which is only a deposit in the keeping of the States, and apply it to the purpose sought in this joint resolution.

Congress reappeared to-day. Both Houses held formal meetings, but the disposition to take up business seriously was not great. The Senate had a short session and adjourned to try it over again to-day. The House adjourned over to Monday. Not much will be done till some of the Committees present reports.

The great murder trial is coming to a close. All the testimony was in on Wednesday, and the Court adjourned on Saturday to-morrow to give the defence an opportunity to prepare the points on which they desire the ruling of the Judge. The argument to the Jury will probably begin on Monday. During the trial public opinion in regard to the prisoner's responsibility has undergone a considerable change. The evidence is regarded as strongly against him, and the general expectation is that the jury will have no difficulty in finding a verdict of guilty.

The storm so generally and widely noted in the telegraphic dispatches reached Washington on Wednesday night, and continued moderately through Tuesday. The result is a beautiful coating of snow two or three inches deep, and splendid sleighing. Meantime, the weather has turned cold, and our Autumn, which extended to the 5th of January, appears to have given place to earnest Winter. BUCKEYE.

The Kentucky Murderers.

CATTLESBURG, Jan. 9—The Grand Jury was impanelled to day under a special act of the Kentucky Legislature convening the Court to try the Ashland murderers. The foreman of the jury is John Russell, of Ashland, one of the citizen's committee formed to arrest and prosecute the perpetrators of this triple crime. The jury is said to be the best ever gathered in Boyd County. It is supposed they will not report till Tuesday evening. The prisoners, under guard of State troops, will arrive Wednesday morning. The feeling is, that so long as the law takes its regular course toward a speedy trial, there will be no danger of interference by the people, but if another attempt is made to remove the prisoners it will be hard to restrain the fury of the people.

A rumor prevails in Washington that Collector Robertson, of New York, will be superseded this week.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—In the Senate bills were introduced and referred.

By Sen. Hill (Georgia)—For a termination of the convention of Jan. 30, 1875, between the United States and the King of the Hawaiian Island.

By Sen. Teller—For the deposit of silver bullion at the Treasury of the United States and the issue of certificates therefor.

By Sen. Rollins—For the organization of the Territory of Oklahoma.

By Sen Butler—For the creation of a body of parliamentary attorneys.

Sen. Harris's resolution for a special committee on Woman Suffrage passed.

By Sen. Garland—Donating 320 acres of public land to each survivor of the Mountain Meadow massacre, or their heirs.

By Sen. Voorhees—Granting pensions to prisoners of war.

By Sen. Logan—To appropriate and expend the entire income derived from Internal Revenue taxes on the manufacture and sale of distilled spirits, for the education of all children of the United States. It provides the national school fund that thus created shall be distributed among the several States and Territories pro rata, according to the census statistics of illiteracy, but prohibits any State or Territory from receiving the proposed benefits which does not provide by local enactments that all children between the ages of seven and 12 years shall attend school at least six months each year.

Resolutions offered as follows were adopted:

By Sen. Pendleton—Directing the Secretary of War to state what, if any, additional works are necessary at the falls of the Ohio River to complete the improvements thereof in a manner to serve the commerce of the Ohio River, and that he state the reason why such additional works, if any are necessary, and also, submit estimates of the same.

Sen. Teller offered a resolution, which at the suggestion of Sen. McMillan, was laid over for one day, directing the Secretary of the Interior to communicate the decision of the Commissioner of the General Land Office declaring the land grant made for the Northern Pacific Railroad lapsed under the operation of the law granting the same; also the full text of the decision and instructions of his predecessor (Carl Schurz) overruling the decision of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, and restoring the grants of lands to the Northern Pacific Railroad, without reference of the subject for the consideration of Congress; and further, all papers, correspondence, or memoranda in his department touching the decision of the Commissioner overruling the same, and the decision on the subject; also the number of acres for which patents have been issued to said company since 1870.

Sen. Pendleton presented a memorial of Gen. Sherman and others, for action relative to the character and meritorious services of Carlisle P. Patterson, late Superintendent of the Coast Survey. Ordered printed and tabled.

The House resolution of thanks to the Khedive of Egypt for the Cleopatra needle passed.

On motion of Sen. Sherman his bill to provide for the issue of three per centum bonds was taken up without a formal vote.

Sen. Vest offered an amendment, which was ordered printed, adding to the bill a section identical with the fifth or compulsory section of the vetoed three per cent. bill last session, but modified to cover the provision for $200,000,000. It makes the bond the sole basis for bank circulation.

Sen Sherman said the objection to Vest's amendment was the Government ought to require for bank notes outstanding a higher form of security; and to deny to the banks the right to purchase four per cents and compel them to buy three per cents did not seem a wise thing for the security of note holders. An additional consideration was this: that the credit of the Government, being now established, it was under no obligation to compel anybody to buy its bonds. There was a time when he (Sherman) advocated in the Senate a compulsory provision such as that now proposed, but it was at the close of war, a time of difficulty, and when the public credit was distorted. The reason which then existed for compelling banks to aid the Government did not now exist. Another objection was given by Pres. Hayes, who did not object to three per cent. bonds but voted to the bill entirely because of the compulsory feature which seemed to him to be a hostile movement against banks and to restrain them in the operation of organizing. Further, it had been manifest from the state of the market since the defeat of the bill last session, that at no time could a three per cent. bond have been sold at par. It seemed to him (Sherman), of time for Government, that the three per cent. bill in any form was defeated, in view of the admirable manner in which interest had been reduced from five and six to 3½ per cent; the Government having at the same time saved the difference in interest while retaining its option as to the time of payment. His objection to McPherson's amendment for $1 50 bond was that it would make the date of maturity the same as that of the 4½ per cent.

Sen. Bayard spoke of the exceptionally favorable condition of the Government with reference to its currency at this time, and questioned the confidence of holders in the security of bonds. He was averse to assuming any risk that would tend to disturb this security, even for the sake of an apparent reduction of one-half of one per cent. in interest. He would say let well enough alone; let the business of the country flow, as it safely can flow, under our present system of currency notes,

The amendments to the bill reported by the Committee were agreed to.

Sen. Vest secured the floor, when the Senate went into executive session and soon afterwards adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House Kelly, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, offered a resolution for the distribution of the President's message to the various committees of the House; referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Belford reserved all points of order thereon. Under the call of States the following bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. Scully, to refund the fees paid by officers of steam vessels for certificates of inspection.

By Mr. Paige, imposing a duty of 25 cents per pound on prepared flowers, and insect powder manufactured therefrom; also to admit free of duty steam plow machinery.

By Mr. Kasson, to provide for the appointment of a commission to investigate the question of tariff and internal revenue laws. This is identical with the bill introduced in the Senate December 5, by Sen. Merrill.

By Mr. Haskell, for relief of colored emigrants.

By Mr Caldwell, to equalize pensions; also to repeal the arrears of pension act.

By Mr Smith (Ill.)—For the distribution of pure vaccine matter to the people.

By Mr. Payson (Ill.)—Making polygamy disqualification for office in Territories.

By Mr. Henderson—For the construction of the Mississippi and Illinois canal.

By Mr. McCook—For the appointment of a special Committee on suppression of the crime of polygamy; also providing a new rule that when on roll call no quorum shall have voted the doors shall be closed and the Sergeant-at-Arms shall report to the Speaker the names of all members present and such members present and not voting shall be considered as having voted in the negative.

By Mr. Turner (Ky.)—Providing the yeas and nays shall be taken on all appropriations exceeding $10,000.

By Mr. Wells (Ky.)—To reduce letter postage to two cents.

By Mr. Burrows (Mich.)—To fix the term of Collectors of Internal Revenue at four years; also, amending the rules so as to provide pension bills be reported in groups of not less than 10.

By Mr. Allen—To establish a branch mint at St Louis.

By Mr. Cassidy—To restore to public domain the land granted the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, because of failure to comply with its charter and the act of Congress making the grant.

By Mr. Musgrave—Granting 160 acres of land to every volunteer officer, musician and private who served three years in the Union army in the late rebellion.

FIRE-DAMP.

Terrific Explosion in a Coal Mine—Nine Persons Injured.

MAUNCH CHUNK, Jan 8—The explosion in the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company's mine, near Lansford, yesterday, occurred when there were over 300 men at work in the mine. The explosion was terrific, causing a caving on the breast and destroying one chute and a portion of the monkey gangway. A car on the track was thrown on top of the mule drawing it, killing the animal. There were 16 men at work in this section, nine of whom were injured by burns and by being blown down the gangway. This is the third fire-damp explosion in this same gangway. Thomas Parry, Edward Gaters, Jacob Reinbold, Frank Boyle, Daniel Magee, John Kline, Michael Burns and John Kelman were injured, the first three named probably fatally.

BURBRIDGE-BLACKBURN.

Gen. Burbridge Pays His Respects to the Kentucky Statesman.

Lincoln, Stanton, Chase and Others Approved of Burbridge's Course.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Gen. Burbridge has furnished for publication a long statement in reply to the charges made against him by Representative Blackburn. He begins by having Blackburn's letter published, of December 27, 1881, and follows it with a response thereto. Gen. Burbride then replies to Blackburn's assumption that Gen Sherman, Pres Lincoln and others who justified his course, had not full knowledge of the facts. He says the acts done by him in Kentucky, in 1864, were in strict accordance with orders from Sec Stanton and Gen Sherman for the suppression of guerillas in Kentucky. Then he adds:

You failed to include in your denunciation the guerrillas themselves. Have you ever heard how Berry's band murdered Mr. Kelfus on the Bordertown turnpike while he was protecting his wife from insult, and how the incensed neighbors arose and pursued them until Mr. Robards, the County Surveyor, was killed? If your District was dotted over with graves it was for such acts as these. I informed you in my previous letter that not a man was put to death by my order without first having been tried and convicted by a regularly organized court martial. That I was too lenient and allowed many to secure pardon upon promise of future amendment I admit. At the time when the Kentucky Legislature had no power to command me I appeared voluntarily before a Committee appointed by the Senate, and all the charges to which you now refer, were fully investigated and upon the advice of the Hon. C. P Grover, of the Senate, the investigation was abandoned by the lower house.

In conclusion, allow me to suggest that there were acts attempted by the adherents to your cause, who never risked their lives in battle, which not only put the perpetrators beyond the pale of civilized warfare, etc., but so far surpass those above mentioned as to provoke the inquiry whether they were not concerted by the Prince of Darkness himself. I allude, sir, to the attempted introduction of clothing infected with yellow fever into the Northern cities during the war. I do not know by whom this crime against civilization was attempted, but the proofs of the attempt are ample, and while vexing your righteous soul about the barbarous treatment of thieves and cut throats in Kentucky, it might be well to allow some portion of your indignation to find vent against this diabolical attempt to murder innocent women and children.

Yours respectfully,

S. G BURBRIDGE.

A telegram is given from Gen. Sherman dated Big Shanty, Ga., June 14 1864, in which Gen. Burbridge is instructed to hunt down every guerrilla and robber in Kentucky; a letter written on the 24th of the same month by Gen. Sherman, urging at length that summary measures must be adopted in dealing with the guerrillas, and a letter from Sec Stanton, day and month not given, written from Washington in 1864, and authorizing Gen. Burbridge to seize all he can lay hands on and turn over to the Quartermaster's Department all he cannot use, are given, together with the following:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18, 1864.

To Gen. Burbridge, Lexington, Ky.:

I hear that you arrested my relative, Mrs. Helm, and released her on her showing you a letter from me. If it contains anything that allows her to talk or act treason designate it, and treat her as you do other rebels. A. LINCOLN.

Then follow letters from Gen Schofield under date of Washington, June 14, 1864 and from Pres. Lincoln and Sec. Stanton on the same day, congratulating Gen. Burbridge on his victory over Morgan. Numerous other letters, including one from Montgomery Blair under date of Washington, June 21, 1866, and one from Salmon P. Chase, under date of Washington, June 19, 1869, are submitted. They indorse Gen Burbridge's manner of discharging his military duty in Kentucky.

The statement concludes with letters from Robert J Breckenridge W C Goodloe, James Speed, T S Bell, Judge Advocate Gen Holt, Kinney, C. A. Burnham, J. F. Robinson, T. J. McKey, and others, all of which tend to show that in the opinion of their writers Gen. Burbridge's record had been worthy of commendation in all respects.

BLACKBURN TO BURBRIDGE.

The following letter from Representative Blackburn to Gen. Burbridge has been furnished for publication:

LEXINGTON, KY., Dec. 27, 1881.

Gen. S. B Burbridge:

SIR—Your note of recent date, with inclosure from one Owsley, directed to you, was handed to me by the Assistant Doorkeep r of the House of Representatives on the day the of adjournment of Congress, to-wit: the 21st inst. In your communication you complain of my re opening the wounds of the war, and charging you with having dotted my district over with the graves of men whom you had murdered during the war, and seek to apologize for your action of that period. This is substantially the contents of your letter. I would have replied earlier had I not been leaving the City soon as I was well enough to do so. I am thus forced to answer by mail.

I wish you to understand, sir, that I have never sought to reopen the issues of the war, nor have I ever at any time spoken unkindly of any officer of the United States Army, unless his acts put him beyond the pale of civilized warfare in the twilight of barbarism. Nor will I consent to employ harsh language or severity of criticism toward my opponents in that struggle, save under the circumstances stated, but sir, after careful consideration allow me to say that in spite of your special plea that a number of distinguished gentlemen, whom you name, approved of your conduct (who in so doing must have acted without full knowledge of the facts), whenever circumstances require, or I may be called upon to speak in regard thereto, my statements shall be consistent with truth and those heretofore made by me.

Respectfully,

J. S. C BLACKBURN.

MORMON MISSIONARIES.

Pennsylvania Invaded by Brigham Young's Disciples.

UNIONTOWN, Jan. 9.—Two Mormon preachers—M. S Ingle and Wilson, are now in this county and the number of accessions to the ranks of polygamy is daily increasing. They have been holding revival meetings in the mountain townships of this (Fayette) County and report good success. Ingle was born and brought up in this county. He subsequently drifted to the West, and while in Utah became a disciple of Brigham Young. He has returned to his native county to preach the doctrine of Mormonism in all its hideousness. He informed a correspondent that the day of miracles is not passed, but that they are being daily performed by the prophets in Salt Lake City. His meetings are held in school houses about here, and are largely attended. Any orthodox prayer meeting stands no chance of a large gathering if held in the community where Prophet Ingle is at the same time preaching Mormonism. He says the spirit of the Lord is upon him and he must proclaim his word. One of the young men who has lately become a convert here, when asked his opinion as to a plurality of wives said: "If one wife is a blessing, as all Christendom admits, how can two or more be a curse?" Ingle is trying to get a house in which to preach and get a congregation.

A Father Hiring His Child Out to a Beggar for 50 Cents a Day.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9—Last night William Johnson, a blind beggar, accompanied by a little Italian boy, were arrested on First avenue. The rain was pouring down at the time, and the two were soaked through. They were taken to the police station and word was sent to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. This morning Officer Chiardi arraigned the blind man and the boy at the bar in the Yorkville Police Court. The boy gave his name as Antonio Pupiello. He said that his father was a barber, and was paid 50 cents per day by Johnson for his (Antonio's) services. Justice Morgan sent Johnson to the workhouse for six months and committed the boy to the care of the society.

"OH, BEULAH LAND!"

An Earthly Paradise in Southern California.

Industry and Thrift at Riverside.

The Narrow Policy of a Railroad Monopoly—Profitable Opposition With Freight Teams.

Correspondence of the Chronicle.

RIVERSIDE (San Bernardino County,) December 17, 1881.

In a drive of three-quarters of an hour south from Colton, a station on the Southern Pacific Railroad, you can reach Riverside. The road is located down through the lowlands of the Santa Ana river, hence across it upon a substantial bridge and up on to the "mesa," a high, level plain, which stretches to the southwest some 20 miles, dry, treeless and barren in appearance. At this period of the year, especially before the rainy season, both road and plain are uninteresting, and far from being an attractive introduction to it is famed and much-prated locality. There is no doubt, however, that the strong contrasts shown here between the desert and the beautiful, highly cultivated evergreen orchards that surround the village of Riverside, tend greatly to give strangers favorable impressions, which grow stronger from day to day as visitors become more familiar with the surroundings, people and productions.

Riverside, as yet, has but a brief history. It was only some 10 years since the plain upon which it is located was devoted to pasturage of sheep and cattle, and was first selected as a suitable place upon which to locate a colony of sericulturists. The untimely death of Louis Prevot, the promoter of that enterprise, stopped all further work in that direction, and the property soon after passed into the hands of Hon. C. M. Felton, of San Francisco, and Judge North, now in charge of one of the Fresno County Colonies. They, with their associates, organized the Southern California Colony Association, and early in the Summer of 1871 constructed the first canal conducting the water from the Santa Ann River out on the plain to where the village of Riverside is now located. Owing to many difficulties and discouragements the people had to incur here at that early day, only moderate progress was made, but sufficient to show that the locality was specially adapted to semi-tropical fruit-growing, which gradually attracted capitalists and population.

In 1875 the Riverside Land and Irrigation Company was organized by parties interested in large tracts of land, located in what is now known as the Arlington District. They subsequently purchased the entire property of the Southern California Colony Association, and consolidated all land and water rights under one management, enlarged and greatly extended the canals, expending large sums of money for this purpose. From this date the success of the Colony was assured, and its growth has been steady and constant, without the ebb and flow of population so common to enterprises of the character. Subsequently changes in the company have been made by purchase, until now its property is owned and controlled by Messrs S. C. Evans, of Riverside, and Hon C. N Felton, of San Francisco. Mr. Evans has been President of the Company since 1876, and the success of the enterprise is largely due to his business experience and executive ability, devoting his entire attention and a large portion of his fortune to the work.

AN ENTERPRISING VILLAGE.

The location and surroundings of the colony have been frequently and graphically described but to one fully appreciating must be seen. The Village of Riverside is not large, containing now about 600 inhabitants. The people are intelligent, sprightly and public-spirited, as everything around them indicates thrift and enterprise. New buildings, dwellings and business houses and churches are going up in every direction, but unfortunately the great scarcity of building material of all kinds checks for a time the rapid growth of the place. From two miles south of the Village to some seven miles south it is a continuous succession of small farms of 10, 20 and 40 acres, all regularly planted to the choicest varieties of semi-tropical and deciduous fruits suited to this climate, and cultivated as thoroughly as a garden. Neat cottages and substantial villas meet the eye on every side, while schools and churches are not overlooked nor neglected, but are distributed through the valley for the better accommodation of the people. To the north, west and south the company still own large tracts of excellent land, laid out into 10 acre blocks, with streets and avenues, and water to irrigate, awaiting the additional population that will surely come.

Magnolia avenue, the pride of the place, is located through the new portion of the territory, now called Arlington. This avenue is destined to become one of the most noted on the coast. It is 10 miles in length, 132 feet wide, affording side walks of 20 feet in width, a central footway of 10 feet and two handsome roadways of 41 feet each. It is nicely graded as far as the lands are occupied on each side, and the roadways are almost as smooth as a floor, and remain firm and hard after the heaviest rains. A fine belt of pepper trees are planted along the center line, while rows of palms, grevillias and eucalyptus, decorate and in time will shade the side walks. The orange groves are planted along the avenue on both sides, while the vineyards and apricot orchards occupy the background. The visitor, therefore, a few years hence, will see this magnificent thoroughfare bordered in its entire length with orange groves, fragrant in their season of bloom beyond anything yet known upon this coast, and in their season of fruit, a perfect picture in gold and green.

WATER THE MIRACLE-WORKER.

The great agent in the transformation of this portion of the desert into a veritable Paradise is water, coupled, of course, with intelligence to direct its course and make means to apply it.

Here, then to the satisfaction of the most doubting the wonderful possibilities of this Southern country, and especially this locality, when the means are properly applied to utilize the materials directly at hand, viz: water and a fertile soil.

Six years ago the raisin grape was planted here as an experiment. This year some of these vineyards produced thirteen and one-half tons of grapes per acre, which sold for $40 per ton on the vines to the raisin manufacturer. Six years ago the vines planted as an experiment—this year, some thirty car loads of excellent raisins were shipped from this colony alone.

The beauty of the surroundings and the healthfulness of the climate will also make Riverside a great Summer resort and place of residence for the wealthiest families from the mining districts of Nevada and Colorado, and even from distant Idaho and Montana. Already a number of families from these States and Territories have selected this locality as their future Winter residence, have purchased orange groves and will build and beautify their homes. The completion of the various lines of railroad now building in this direction, especially the Atlantic and Pacific and the Utah Southern will enable people from all the Northern Territory to visit this section readily, and at moderate expense. The rapid increase of their productions has led the people of this locality to study the question of transportation very closely. Great effort was made by the citizens generally to secure the location of the railroad now building from San Diego through this entire valley, in the hope that when it was built it would afford facilities for shipping fruit without much hauling from orchard to depot, besides affording more direct communication with the markets of the Northwest.

A MONOPOLY'S POLICY.

The Southern Pacific Railroad is now giving this section cheaper freights than were had six years ago. Yet until very recently their policy has been so illiberal and unreasonable that it has been profitable for the business men of Riverside and San Bernardino to keep up a regular line of freight teams to Newport, on the sea coast, and Los Angeles, some 60 miles distant. The idea that in this day and age the old fashioned six-horse wagon is able to compete with iron horse in the transportation of freight seems ridiculous, but is nevertheless true in this instance, and hundreds of tons of freight are brought annually to these towns in this way from San Francisco, in direct competition with the Southern Pacific Railroad. This state of affairs does not comport with Mr. Crocker's ideas of transportation rates as reported in the *Chronicle* of the 10th inst. There he professes to be willing to make large sacrifices to secure freight to New Orleans, and will bring immigrants back for the low rate of $10 per head if he cannot get more. There are many people here now who have recently come from the Western States, who were not able to get a through rate for carload lots of household goods to Colton, but were compelled to pay local rates to Colton from Sacramento on one line and Ogden on the other, while parties coming from Kansas City find it cheaper to buy a ticket to San Francisco than to Colton, and throw away the ticket when they get here, thus paying for 500 miles of railroad transportation they cannot use. The people are not unreasonable in these matters and are willing to "live and let live," and would have more faith in Mr Crocker's promises if they would savor a little more of the homely maxim that "charity begins at home," and give the people who are already in the United States, and anxious to come, a chance to get here on reasonable terms.

A GOOD PAPER.

In social festivities we always leave the object nearest our hearts for the last toast "The ladies—God bless them." I will in this to this custom in one respect, by closing this sketch with a brief notice of the paper published here. Riverside is certainly fortunate in having in its midst the *Press and Horticulturist*, edited and published by L. M. Holt; a weekly paper, handsomely printed, and probably one of the most successful country papers in the State. Mr. Holt has in a very short time made the *Press* a standard authority on citrous fruit culture on this coast, and also, in fact, upon all fruits adapted to Southern California. With his pen and his influence he is ready to assist and cordially support all reputable enterprises that will advance the interests of the fruit-growers, especially of Southern California. Fortunate is the editor whose life is cast in such a pleasant place, and fortunate are the people who have such papers to ably sustain their interests.

GEN. GRANT'S LETTER

In the Interest of Fitz John Porter—What He Recommends.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5—Considerable correspondence is published here relative to the Porter case. The following is the letter of Gen. Grant on the subject:

NEW YORK, Dec. 22, 1881.

To the President, Washington:

DEAR SIR: At the request of Gen. Fitz John Porter, I have recently reviewed his trial and the testimony furnished before the Schofield Court of Inquiry, held in 1879, giving to the subject three full days of careful reading and consideration and much thought in the intervening time. The reading of the whole of this record has thoroughly convinced me that for these 19 years I have been doing a gallant and efficient soldier a very great injustice in thought and sometimes in speech. I feel it incumbent upon me now to do whatever lies in my power to remove from him and from his family the stain upon his good name. I felt this more incumbent upon me than I should if I had been a corps commander only or occupying any other command in the army than the one which I did, but, as General, I had it possibly in my power to have obtained for him the hearing which he only got at a later day; and as President I certainly had the power to have ordered that hearing. In justification for my injustice to Gen. Porter I can only state that shortly after the war closed, his defense was brought to my attention, but I recall no connection with a sketch of the field where his offenses were said to have been committed which I now see, since perfect maps have been made by the Engineers' department of the whole field were totally incorrect as shown by the position of the two armies. I have read it in connection with the statements made on the other side against Gen. Porter and I am afraid possibly with some little prejudice in the case although Gen Porter was a man whom I personally knew and liked before, but I got the impression with many others, that there was a half-hearted support of Gen. Pope in his campaign, and that Gen. Porter, while possibly not more guilty than others, was passed to be placed in a position where he could be made responsible for his indifference, and that his punishment was not as severe as one one for such an offence. I am now convinced that he rendered faithful, efficient and intelligent service, and the fact that he was retained in command of the corps for months after his offenses were said to have been committed, is in his favor.

What I would ask in Gen Porter's behalf from you is that, if you can possibly give the time that you give the subject the same study and thought I've given it, and then set as your judgment may dictate. But, feeling you will not have time for such investigation (for it would take several days' time) I would ask that the whole matter be laid before the Attorney General for his examination and opinion. Hoping you will be able to do this much for an officer who has suffered for 19 years punishment that never should be inflicted upon any but the most guilty.

I am very truly yours,

U. S. GRANT.

SMALLPOX.

The Disease Seems to be Spreading—New Cases in New York and Pittsburg.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Nine new cases of smallpox to day, one that of a child, who died in a crowded tenement and her little sister was found to have caught the infection. Another was that of a mother, who had communicated its contagion in its most virulent form to her little babe. People continue to conceal the existence of the disease in their homes. Two deaths are reported in Jersey City and one death from smallpox. The disease there is spreading in a most alarming manner in the last few days.

PITTSBURG Jan 10—The smallpox is rapidly increasing here. Fifty six new cases were reported to the Board of Health to-day 43 of them in this city, and 13 in Allegheny.

POMEROY, O., Jan. 10—Three cases of small-pox in one family; one death. The house is closely quarantined.

TOMAH, Wis., Jan. 10—Small-pox has broken out at Mather, a small station 15 miles north of this. One death and 10 cases are reported. The inhabitants are scattering in all directions.

A Scoundrel Meets His Deserts.

CHICAGO Jan. 9—Besser Friedburg, one of the most notorious pawnbrokers of the city, whose name figures in several dark transactions, the last being the murder of Policeman Rice, was sent to Joliet Penitentiary, after having baffled justice over three years, and having spent $30,000 to secure immunity for his crimes.

What Was Done Then and There.

The 139th monthly (being the semi-annual Grand) Distribution of the Louisiana State Lottery took place the 13th day of December as usual. 100,000, the first capital prize, fell to ticket No 24,992, which was sold in tenths of $10,000 each, one of which was collected by J. Drouett, of the Firemen's Ins. Co., of New Orleans; one by W G McConnell, Toledano street, near St. Charles street, New Orleans; one by Miss Mary J. Biggins, a nurse in J. L. Kidwell's family, Prospect and Fredericks streets, Washington, D. C.; two tenths, or $20,000, by A. Z. Ackerman, a farmer at Milford, Del.; the remaining tenths or $50,000, were held by parties who did not care any publicity given to their names. The second prize of $50,000 was drawn by No. 82,873. The third by No. 69,702. The fourth of $10,000 each, by Nos. 70 782 one-half held by William Page, 2 022 Carondelet street, Pittsburg, Pa., and 92,889, drawn in tenths—two of which, $2,000, were held by George H. Theard, No. 261 Royal street, New Orleans; one by P. T. Simpson, No. 61 Royal street, New Orleans; one by Capt. Thomas Wall, No. 36 Palmyra street, New Orleans; two tenths by L. De Pontbr, of Edgard P. O., St. John the Baptist Parish, La. The fifth capitals of $5,000 each drawn by Nos. 27,493, wholly held by J. M. Walker, Danville, Va., and Nos. 43,220, 4,069, 90,267, sold in tenths, fel to Geo. A. Bright, Carmi, Ill. John M. Reux, No. 3,330 North N street, Georgetown, D. C.; W. H. Portlock, through W. P. Campbell & Co., bankers, Florence, Ala.; G. A. McDonald, of New York City; James Casey, also of New York City; P. Sites, No. 0.67 W. Girard avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.; John H Skidmore, No. 30 Cross street, (Charlestown) Boston, Mass; besides many other thousands of dollars. The full list of prizes and any more information can be had by writing to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., before the 14th of February, when the next (the 141st) month'y drawing will occur. It costs only $2 to buy a whole ticket, or $1 a half.

Sensational Robbery.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7—Another sensational robbery is reported from the Brevoort House, where Mr. Reese, of Colorado, recently lost $3,000. A check for $4,967 and a watch and chain were stolen from the room of H. B. McDuffy, a Michigan cattle man, on Thursday night. The check was issued from the stock yards by the firm of McClardy, Beveridge & Co., was numbered 74 797, and was made payable to the Third National Bank of New York. All the circumstances of the affair are very mysterious, and it is the opinion of those in position to know that the perpetrator of both crimes is an inmate of the hotel.

THE NEEDLE PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents.

All three for 30 cents.

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The Household.

Communications writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

Last week we considered what sort of room was necessary for keeping the silk worm, and the apparatus to be used. Now we will have a little talk about its food.

It eats and does very well upon a number of different things. The leaves of the common lettuce are sometimes given, and the osage orange but the white mulberry tree furnishes the sustenance upon which it thrives best and which causes it to produce the finest silk. This tree is easily cultivated in this country. A light sandy or a gravelly soil is to be desired, and then with a little care it will grow very rapidly. In three years from the time they are first set out,—and fully 200 may be planted on an acre of ground,—2,000 pounds of leaves may be gathered from that number, and each year the yield will increase. These trees flourish best in places protected from the winds, and especially where they get the early Spring sunshine. One reason why the silk worm cultivation has never flourished greatly in England is because of the cold winds and frosts in April and May when the young leaves were needed. The plants are easily propogated, and bought at the nurseries are not expensive, and once started they can be multiplied by cuttings almost indefinitely. Eighteen hundred pounds of leaves will be sufficient for the consumption of the 40,000 worms produced by an ounce of eggs, and if well cared for these give from 100 to 120 pounds of fresh cocoons, or one-third of that quantity dried.

One who has had no experience should be content to begin upon a small scale. One ounce of an ounce of eggs is amply sufficient, and as they can be purchased at the rate of $5 an ounce the cost is little. The Women's Silk Culture Association, of Philadelphia, will forward them by mail to any one sending them an order. Those who think of entering into the business should write them, and much practical information will be furnished.

Now as to the profits of this venture. The time required for the care of these busy little spinners is comparatively little when results are considered. Much of it can be done at intervals of other duties. As can be seen from what has been already said the expense of preparation is little. Experience has shown that success is easily obtained if a moderate amount of care is given, and an effort made to get all of the knowledge possible in regard to it. A market is very readily obtained for the cocoons or eggs, as the Association before mentioned will take both, and pay the regular market price for them, which ranges all the way according to circumstances, from $1.25 to $3 a pound for dry cocoons, and from $3 to $5 an ounce for eggs. As before stated an ounce of eggs will produce from 100 to 125 pounds of cocoons, or from 100 to 120 ounces of eggs. It is, however, more difficult to raise the eggs properly than the cocoons. The life of the worm from hatching to the spinning is about 30 days, and during the most of this time, a half grown child can attend to the worms, while any one can, in one or two hours, two or three times a day, gather enough leaves to supply the worms from an ounce of eggs, and even during the last age, one person is enough in the cocoonery and another to gather the leaves, for several ounces, if the proper apparatus is used.

As this industry grows in this country the process of reeling will become understood more generally, and as this doubles the price of silk, and as it can be done on farms by women and children at odd times, just as many other things are done, it is quite desirable that it should be learned.

We are sure that the little information given here will be sufficient to satisfy those who have inquired in regard to it, that the possibilities open to them in silk production are worth looking into. It is the conviction of those who claim to speak from a careful consideration of the subject, that it is destined to be one of the leading industries of the country and one of the most profitable to the people. The figures we have given are furnished by the Association at Philadelphia and ought to be reliable.—Ed. Household.

Fancy Work.

TABLE COVERS.

Tables, both large and small, and stands of all kinds, are almost universally covered now with some kind of fancy spreads upon which as much or little expense and work can be put as desired. A very pretty one for an oblong or round stand is made of some bright-colored or else black satin, cut just the size of the top, and finished with a flounce of either black or white lace five or six inches deep. At intervals fasten clusters of narrow ribbon of some pretty contrasting color with a gold-headed fancy nail. Make each group of these loops of various lengths, some of them as deep as the lace. A variety of colors can be introduced also if liked. Another cover described by *The Queen* can be made of four divisions with two colors of satin, such as red and black or black and gold, working a herring-bone stitch in filoselle to hide the seams, and some fancy device in the centre. Then a border of vandykes could be worked in this way: Cut one piece of satin in wide and deep points, stitch the edges, then the other piece put behind in smaller vandykes, each point showing between those of the larger ones. A little tassel of filoselle should be placed at every point, or the small silk apples or cherries that can now be so cheaply bought by the dozen in whatever color desired.

A pretty and cheap cover is made of a square of fancy colored Canton flannel. Put on a border of ribbon three inches wide, of a contrasting hue. If plain, work it with Point Russe stitches; if figured, striped or barred, it can be used without. Set it on with a fancy stitch about an inch above the edge of the cover. Finish with a broad Russian, antique or Spanish edging.—Ed. Household.

WIRE BASKETS.

In the Blade of October 18 was a request from "A Reader"—"how to make baskets of wire, covered with a mixture colored red," and as I have seen no reply, will send a recipe to make alum baskets. Get some wire and make it into the shape of a basket, leaving ample room between the wire for the alum to form into crystals. Cover the wire completely with worsted, by winding it round and round. Put a half pound of alum into a tin sauce pan, pour over it a pint of water, boil it steadily, and stir it constantly with a wooden stick till the alum is dissolved. Take it from the fire and let it stand till lukewarm, then get a deep glazed earthen jar and pour the alum solution into it. Place a piece of wood across the top of the vessel, and suspend the basket from it in the liquor. In 24 hours take it out and let it dry in the shade. Use Judson's dyes to color, if wished. To make wax baskets, make them of wire, then cut your sheet wax into strips and press it smooth ly around the wire.

"Bilge" Is Place—We used "rough on rats" according to directions and found it very good to destroy them. I have a dress and hood pattern for a girl from five to seven, which I will send to any one sending their address.—Mrs. C. P. V., Merwood, Cook Co., Ill.

SHELL-WORK WRISTLETS.

Get two shades of single zephyr (or more if desirable) as it takes from 1 to 1½ ozs for a pair.

Cast on with the worsted double, (in double stitches) 27 on two needles, 18 on the third; 9 stitches forms one shell, 3 shells the usual size for a lady's wrist, 4 for a gentleman (unless very large wrist).

Do not knit around plain, but with a single thread seam 2, knit 1, widen by throwing over thread, knit 4, narrow, continue thus around the wristlet.

Second row—Seam 2, knit 2, (that includes the loop made by widening) widen, knit 3, narrow.

Third row—Seam 2, knit 3, widen, knit 2, narrow, etc.

Fourth row—Seam 2, knit 4, widen, knit 1, narrow, etc.

Fifth and last row—Seam 2, knit 5, widen, narrow.

This forms one row of shells, then set in another shade of worsted, if you like, and begin as at first. It is pretty knit with two rows of shells of each shade or with but one, according to the taste. Bind off on the last row of shells the last time around. Be sure not to knit plain, but seam, knit, widen and narrow as usual, binding each stitch over the last. When you knit the first time around, be sure to take the stitches double, making 72 around the cuff. Do not knit very tight. I cannot make these directions any plainer. Please follow them carefully and make no mistakes and you will have a handsome wristlet if you arrange the shades tastefully.—Emily A. Tuttle, Middleburg, Conn.

A Premium for Lying.

"Kansas Teacher," it is with no little interest that I have watched for the appearance of your proposed defense of your pet hobby, to wit: Requiring your scholars "to answer perfect or imperfect, according to whether they have whispered or not." But I must confess disappointment. True, you had a bad cause to defend; but your evident ability promised something better than has appeared. How often a truly worthy effort is spoiled and eclipsed by one bad move. Your hints and suggestions on school management have, as a whole, been good, and but for the introduction of that pernicious "item 4," all would have passed off smoothly. Well had it been, if, when shown your error, you had owned your wrong, and so won the respect of your "critics," rather than to fly to that old, old refuge, "I've said it, and I'll stick to it, if I know I'm wrong."

I will not recapitulate what has already been said against this "premium for lying," as the subject has been pretty thoroughly elucidated, but will notice some points in your defense of it. You say, "is not the object of the rule to prevent whispering. I own 'tis difficult to see that there is any object in it at all beyond the gratification of a personal whim. As has already been said it is an ancient usage, long since obsolete among the progressives. But it is not with the object of the rule that we are dealing just now. 'Tis what it does that demands attention.

The overwhelming testimony is that it does make liars of those who were truthful. There is no "sophism" about that. But when you say that "it is simply impossible for a scholar to practice this deception during a whole term of school without detection, if the teacher keeps awake," and that "as there is no pleasure in the kind of whispering he has been able to carry on, he will soon abandon it and reform his ways and try to learn" that, especially the latter, does, I think, sound very much like "sophism."

Perhaps you are one of that class of teachers who believe that nothing can be done in the schoolroom without their knowledge. I have known some such, and there were always scholars in their schools who took an especially wicked delight in hoodwinking them whenever their backs were turned, for is it not true that a part of both a teacher's time and attention are devoted to teaching, which fact said children soon discover, and so far from getting tired and reforming, they take additional pride in becoming more expert in mischief. Now when you call upon them to report, is it likely that, with all the probabilities against detection they will criminate themselves? Even the common law carefully guards against requiring that. Surely you do not assume to supercede the law. Mischievous children will not all lie, yet it requires extraordinary strength of character to resist being sometimes driven into it by your method.

But further, you say you do not rely upon the report of "perfect or imperfect," in making up your day's record, but rather depend on your own personal knowledge of the facts. Then why my dear sir, by all that is simple, by all that is useless, by all that is superfluous, do you insist on persisting in a course of action not merely questionable, but absolutely reprehensible in its practical workings, and which you admit is not necessary.

There is something strangely inconsistent in your course in this matter, viewed from an argumentative standpoint merely, but seen in the light of its influence upon the future destiny of those youthful minds, placed under your care, the question assumes a vastness of proportions truly appalling. Your "sophistry" may satisfy your soul now, but when in judgment, a lost soul confronts you with the charge "Thou art the man" "sophism" will not avail then.

The chain of influence and responsibility often forms an intricate labyrinth, but it does not require very great depth of perception to trace it here.

Rod Eric Porter.

Women's Work.

Have you all had a Merry Christmas? I hope so and I sincerely wish you all a Happy New Year. These busy times have kept me from writing sooner, but now, in accordance with the kind permission of our Household editor, I will give the list of employments for women. It is but fair to say that it is an improvement upon my own ideas, and has been preserved from one of last year's *Tribune's* (New York). In looking for my own list I found this which was so much better that you will all thank me for making the change.

Artists, authors, barbers, bakers, bee keepers, book keepers, clergymen, companions, cooks, cashiers, canvassers, colonists, clerks of all kinds, copyists, confectioners, critics, draughtsmen, designers, dressmakers, duelists, decorators of all kinds, engravers, employers of labor, embroiderers, farmers, fisciculturists, frescoers, gardeners, governesses, horticulturists, housekeepers, insurance agents, jewelers, journalists, laundresses, landscape gardeners, lawyers, merchants of all kinds, manufacturers of all kinds, milliners, printers, proofreaders, pharmacists, physicians, painters, pattern-makers, photographers, specialists, surveyors, stenographers sculptors, shoemakers, skilled nurses sewers, translators, taxidermatists, teachers of all kinds, type-writers, telegraphers, tailoresses, upholsterers, wood carvers.

The out door employments take no more strength than is daily used by the average housekeeper and have the advantage of being much more healthful. Many women have taste for farming, and if hard work is to be considered it is no harder to drive a mower or reaper than to do a washing or attend to the dairy. Some one has said: Can't a woman hire a "farm hand" to do the hard work as well as a man? Use your brains my sisters. But think of those employments which call the pen or pencil into use. Women are daily becoming bank ers cashiers, book keepers, stenographers, designers, etc, and successfully too. If you want proof, consult the Blade of December 8 in the column "For the Ladies" last note. If you have taste and celicacy of touch, there are positions as wood-carvers, engravers, frescoers, decorators, painters. Indeed, the inside painting of a house is more easily done by a woman than the cleaning and scrubbing she must do after the painting, and twice as remunerative.

Another field for woman is that of photography. There is no heavy work Oh, how I have fairly trembled to push the artist (?) out of the way and improve his work for him. Cannot a woman study light and shade, position and general style as well, if not better, than the average artist so-called? I speak now of those outside of the large cities, who are getting rich on less taste than many of their subjects. Those young persons who are on the eve of deciding upon life work might think of pharmacy or the jeweler's trade. They take time but after a few months one can command a clerk's wages, with a prospect of an increase every year. Then you have something substantial. Everything worth learning is worth making a sacrifice for.

Now I have a word that may please "Uncle's" charming and intelligent "Bach." Of course you all know of these pioneers of intelligent cooking, Miss Parloa, of Boston, and Miss Carson, of New York. These ladies are the benefactors of the dyspeptic and abused benedicts of their respective cities, in providing cooking schools where the ignorant of all classes may go and learn to cook and be economical, two principles which do not always go hand in hand in actual practice. I suppose you all know that a first class cook can command her own salary. Now, can not some of The Household initiate the illustrious example of these ladies and become a Western benefactor? At least you can provide yourselves with the books of these ladies and teach yourselves.

But surely I hear a squeak of the scissors. I had quite forgotten myself. If I don't stop, some one will remark upon a "woman's tongue." I will only say to "Judsonia" that in our State (New York) the Regents Examination Questions can be bought for 25 cents of C. W. Bardeen, Syracuse, N. Y. This includes all sets of questions from 1866 to the present. The four subjects with their keys, arithmetic, geography, grammar and speling, may be bought for $2. The questions for the new season are printed upon separate slips of paper, and may be had of the School Commissioner, the Principal of Public Schools, or the above publisher. Their price I do not know. The books are used in the schools as preliminaries to the season's examinations, the keys to be referred to only in extreme cases. The higher branches can be had of the same upon inquiry. Berengaria.

The Household will be glad to hear from "Berengaria" often, especially upon the subject of Woman's Work, about which practical suggestions are always in order.—Ed. Household.

How to Dress Children.

"Happy New Years," dear friends of The Household. I do wonder if there is a State or Territory where the Blade does not go. I have received letters from nearly all of the former and two of the latter, and one from Canada in answer to my offer to send lambrequin pattern for windows, have sent all I could, and will send to those who have asked for them, but will not be able to do so now, until after the holidays. I hope no one will get tired of waiting, or think I have absconded with the three cent stamp.

Dressing children was what I came to talk about this time—not how to dress them for style or slaughter, but to have them comfortable and look pretty at the same time. I often pity the children of well to parents as well as the poor, for their little limbs are if anything more scantily dressed. I wonder how the mothers of these little naked-legged children would like to go back and forth in the coldest Winter time with nothing on their limbs from the knees down to the ankles but a pair of cotton hose, or merino ones at best. It is an outrage to thus expose the health of our little ones. Half of the children who die from diphtheria, are not properly dressed for Winter.

First the little girls dresses are almost invariably just six inches too short. Style requires them to not come below the knees, and it is almost, if not quite as bad in the case of boys pants. Every child should have long underdrawers, reaching to the ankles to be worn inside the stockings which should be of thick warm wool, and not flimsy cotton with a fancy stripe around the calf. The pretty colors won't count good towards keeping the child warm, though some mothers appear to think if the show hose are there the child is all right. Then long leggings are indispensable to children going to school and they would look just as well if the dresses reached half way down the calves. I do hope the School Board will take the matter in hand and require the teacher to report cases of insufficiently dressed children, but I am afraid the whole school would be included, as the matter now stands. I would advise all parents to see that they make the needed change in the manner of dressing both little girls and boys for Winter. I would like to tell you how I have my little girl outfitted, but I will not take up the face for so long a letter this time.

Turpentine will stop a felon, if spirits plentifully, and in the beginning.

To get onion juice for croup, slice two large onions in a soup plate, sprinkle with granulated sugar, turn another soup plate over it and set in a warm oven—not hot; in from half to three-quarters of an hour the juice will all be out and ready for use; it will keep good by putting in a small amount of brandy, and is one of the best remedies for croup.

I hope no one else will ask for the lambrequin pattern, as I now have orders for all I can send.

Emma Lake.

Grading of Country Schools.

I wish to introduce a subject which I hope will not be deemed any the less important on account of its being new. The grading of country schools is one of the great needs of this State; there can be no doubt that the want of uniformity in the manner of conducting country schools, is more injurious to their progress than the frequent changes of teachers. With a "course of study" as closely adhered to as circumstances will permit, the frequent changes of teachers will no longer be the positive injury to progress that it is at present. This gradation of country schools embraces a great truth, not new in itself, but recent in its application; it is the establishment of a wise and orderly procedure to control the pursuit of the branches taught in these schools.

I wish all teachers and school officers, to unanimously support it. I believe as the ancients did, "That boys are naturally vicious and require training" so I say let Bach" alone. Mary J. Evans.

Ezekiel Hath Spoken.

The great prophet and wise man, Ezekiel, hath opened his mouth in the miracle of time, and taught us such wonders as we dreamed not of in all the days of our earthy pilgrimage until we saw the Blade of November 24.

Thou shouldst not shut thine eyes to the things that be present with us, O, Ezekiel, and trust the past for all thy wisdom, for the world, the age, and the people progresseth.

Because a man hath once intimated in debate that a woman is secondary to man, and useful only as an ornament, it should not be taken by thee and urged upon the public as proof ample that it is true, for man is liable to err, and has been actually known to say things in the heat of discussion which he would not in his moments of calm reflection swear to be true. And moreover, most reverend sir, wilt thou look into the dictionary and learn the meaning of "axiom." That can not be an axiom on which there is great diversity of opinion among the intelligent and enlightened, and last can not which a majority of the enlightened people of our progressive nation disbelieve.

I fear thou hast been dealing too much in the history of the "Dark Ages" to intelligently discuss modern subjects. Thy words "I am not blessed with a prodigious amount of intellect" we can easily believe, but why that idle jargon about your wife? Come now, confess, art thou not a bachelor? Note carefully the sentence in which thou hast referred to thy ornament, (wife) and see if thou hast not set a trap for thyself and fallen into it. You "believe in the free use of stimulants in sickness, and also in cases of a remote possibility of disease." O Ezekiel, Ezekiel, well hast thou said that intelligent women would oppose thee in this.

"Tell me, tell me, I implore" thou mighty expositor of concentrated wisdom art thou trifling with a holy cause, or hast thou done thy prettiest and best?

Dear reader, I sat down to write a full reply to the epistle of "Ezekiel" above referred to, but feel constrained to leave it to its illustrious author. It is so utterly nonsensical, illogical and contradictory as to be its own best refutation.

W. S. Frazier.

Springfield, Wis.

Well Said.

I noticed in the last issue of the Blade an article by "School Girl" in regard to the "dignity of labor." I am very glad that she holds such sensible views as regards this question. There seems to be a disposition on the part of some to consider labor and everything pertaining to labor as disgraceful. But it is mostly among those who, or whose immediate ancestors, were lifted by a lucky turn of fortune's wheel from the necessity of daily toil to wealth and position, who regard honest daily toil as vulgar. Many of our most noted men have known what it is to "labor with their own hands," but notwithstanding all this, some of them have reached the Presidential chair. It may be that I am inclined to this belief because I am a laborer myself. But the history of the lives of many great men of ancient times and modern proves (in my mind, at least,) that there is no disgrace in honest, manly labor.

"School Girl" has written a very sensible letter, but a strict regard for truth and justice compels me to say that her charming epistle (or part of it at least) is merely a revision and remodeling of what Rev. Newman Hall has written on this very same subject.

I have compared her letter with Dr. Hall's essay and find the very same sentiments with little or no change in her essay, that the Doctor has expressed in his, and in one or two instances, where the very same expressions are used I do not wish to be critical or faultfinding. But that everyone should "render unto Cæsar things that are Cæsar's" and give "credit to whom credit is due" is the candid opinion of

Farmer's Boy, New York.

Servant Girls.

"Husband" has well said, "An old subject," yet always new. Now "Husband," claiming no particular knowledge on the subject, evidently has a theory which may be of some use to distracted mortals who have a heap of knowledge laying idle for want of a theory to work it onto.

I have been wondering this long time where "Bach" was raised. I am still uncertain. But one thing is plain: his lot has been cast among a class of females that I have always heard of, but never seen, and has no reference to women in general as it is a well known fact that 99 women out of 100 never have calls, nor attend balls. As to the statement that the wife never bears half the expense of living, I wonder what you would call half. The wife almost invariably works 16 hours a day, while not one man in a thousand works more than 12. As to her inferiority the work that she does in two hours, her husband is incapable of performing in one day.

Let any man who thinks his mind superior to his wife's, get up some morning and attempt to do in all day what his wife does every morning before 9 o'clock.

I wish to thank "Wisconsin Teacher" for her kind and sensible letter. I have but one criticism to make. I could never think of letting a little culprit off three times, and then punish him on the fourth. Make few rules but strictly enforce those made, is a good motto in training children. I feel sorry for "Kansas Teacher" when I think of the wicked rascals he attended. I never saw the old fashioned school he describes.

Kansas Mother.

Inquiries.

Will some of the sisters of The Household please tell me where I can get the "silver rod" used for drying flowers. Also where I can get the silk used for knitting stockings and purses and how expensive it is?—M. James.

Will some one of the readers of The Household department please give me the P. O. address of Cicenius Cicero Pearce and oblige—Pauline Pearce, Greensburg, Ind?

Will "Twig" send her directions for knitting lace suitable for neck and sleeves to L. A. Henrling, Bath, Ill.?

Who will tell me where I can get artificial buds and leaves?—M. A. M.

Mrs. Jennie Holloway, Lake Crystal, Minn., would like the name of the lady who gave such plain directions for shirt ironing and polishing in the Blade a few months ago.

If any of the readers of the Blade know a cure for that terrible disease of the skin called psoriasis and will send the same to The Household he will confer a great favor on one in—Distress.

Will "ChattaBella," "Mr. Rennie," or some one else, of The Household, please tell me how to treat heliotropes, both Summer and Winter? What makes the leaves turn black and fall off?—Josie.

Will some kind reader of The Household please give a recipe for old fashioned pound cake? Also for making frosting for cakes.—Miss Ella.

Please ask members of The Household to send a recipe for corn vinegar.—L. P. G., Cross Roads, Ohio.

Will some of the readers of the Blade inform me where I can get the seed of the bearpaw corn?—G. W. Bushong.

Write to the Agricultural Bureau at Washington.—Ed. Household.

Will some of your readers please give some good recipe for starching shirt bosoms, something that will give good gloss?—G. Welsh, Cadiz, O.

I am very much annoyed by moths getting into my fur and woolen goods. Will some one be so kind as to inform me of an effectual remedy for them?—M. J. H.

I have several cake recipes which read, raise with yeast. Will some one please tell me how much yeast is intended when the quantity is not mentioned? Will some of The Household give hints on kitchen gardening and soap making, early?

My children are bothered a great deal with sores, principally on the hands, starting from a slight scratch or cut. A remedy desired.—Theodora.

Answers to Inquiries.

A lady reader of The Household asks me for the meaning of the words "purl 2 together." "Purl means to turn or seam a stitch, the same as is done on the wrong side of the heel of a stocking. Purl 2 together is to turn or seam two stitches at once.

Will all the readers of The Household who are corresponding with me upon any subject please address me as follows: Mrs. J. W. W., Eau Claire, Wis., instead of at Smith's Mill, as formerly?

I saw an article in the Household Dec. 29th on washers. The writer says the poorest of all, is that little gem that I have used three years next Spring, without intermission. They certainly do not understand its workings, or it must be deep seated prejudice. I can say in all honesty my clothes never were whiter, are easier to wash, take less time and it is a great saving in wear. I like to see everything receive its just merit, and I am sure the Robbins Washer does all it claims on white clothes.—Mrs. C. L. Robinson.

I will try to please "Cora" in giving just such a bed spread as I think will suit her. Take 11 yards of best large figured dark calico, and the prettiest you can find; divide it into four breadths, sew together and line with ordinary calico, have the lining a little smaller in order that the outside can be hemmed over two or three inches. I have several such spreads and find them to fill all that "Cora" requires, and they are pleasant to sleep under in hot weather. To cover a spare bed when not in use I have just a single calico spread. To keep bed comforts nice take a half breadth of cheap calico and baste it on the top end of the comfort like a binding, or it may be pinned on with six or more safety pins, which can be bought cheaply by the box or half box. When this binding gets soiled it can be taken off, washed, and put on again and if the comforts are properly cared for in other ways they seldom need be washed. I never throw my bed clothes on the floor while I make the beds, but put them carefully on two chairs.—Mrs. P. R Lamborn.

In reply to B F., of The Household Department, would say that I am one of those who live down South in a healthy place. We raise wheat, corn, cotton, peas, potatos, oats, rye, tobacco, barley, sugar cane, and nearly all the vegetables that can be raised anywhere. This country is as healthy as any country. Land can be bought for from $15 to $50 per acre. If B F. will write to me I will give him all the information he wants.—O. Y. Roberts, Postmaster, Edgil P. O., Walker Co., Alabama.

I wish to thank all of the kind friends who have responded so generously to my request for reading. Several have sent the *Youth's Companion*, and we have distributed them among the young folks here. I shall share all papers with others who will be glad to have them. The children were delighted to see the *Companion* once more. Dear friends, we shall thank you often while enjoying the good things you have sent us.—Mrs. W H. Batcheldeh.

Recipes.

DYSPEPSIA REMEDY.

The following is a prescription given by a well known physician and never known to fail: Bicarbonate of soda 2 drs; charcoal 2 drs; subnitrate of Bismuth 2 drs; pepsin 2 drs. Mix and take one half teaspoonful in water after each meal. If any one is helped by this please answer through The Household.—C. F. C., Amboy, Lee Co., Ill.

TO COLOR WITH COCHINEAL.

For Mrs. "C. A. Tucker," I send the following recips for coloring with cochineal: For each pound of goods, 1 oz. cochineal, 2 ozs. cream of tartar, 2 ozs. muriate of tin, 5 gals. soft water; put the cream of tartar into the water first; when boiling, add the pulverized cochineal; when well mixed add the muriate of tin; have the goods wet in warm water; boil very slowly 15 minutes or longer if the color is not absorbed. Don't condemn the recipe if you should fail to get a good color on the yarn; try something that has been worn and washed many times (the oftener the better) and I will warrant a beautiful color. There is something about new yarn sometimes, that prevents it from taking a good color in any die.

RICH PLAIN CAKE.

Break an egg into a teacup, add a piece of butter as large as the egg, fill up the cup with good buttermilk, 1 cup of sugar, 6 heaping tablespoonfuls of flour, 1 scant teaspoonful of soda, spice to taste; unite the ingredients and beat thoroughly. If you wish a change add a teacupful of chopped raisins, or bake in layers for jelly.

HICKORY NUT CAKE.

2 cups sugar, 2 cups sifted flour, 1 cup hickory nut meats chopped fine, 1 cup raisins chopped fine, 4 eggs beaten separately, 1 cup butter, 1 cup milk, 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful extract of lemon.

South Carolina.

Democratic Leaders at Loggerheads—The People Ripe for Revolt.

New York Jan 4—A Times dispatch from South Carolina says: No set of politicians were ever in a greater quarrel than are the managers of the Bourbon machine in this State. Lulled into security by the hitherto passive indifference of the agricultural masses on legislative matters, they underrated the intensity of resistance on the part of those who they believed had no thought above "hog and hominy" to changes which affect their personal welfare, like the stock law and the attempt to repeal the lien law. The indignation has taken the form of an epidemic in some Counties, which the Bourbon leaders have no more power to arrest them to stop the rush of the whirlwind. Other difficulties are apprehended from the increasing jealousies among the Bourbon leaders. It is an open secret that there is no love lost between Sens. Hampton and Butler, and that this feeling extends to their friends. The intriguing now in progress to control the next Democratic State Convention will probably lead to a speedy revision. It has been learned from Democratic sources that the ring which claims Hampton as a figurehead has settled upon Col. Theodore G. Barker for Governor, and Col. John Haskell for Attorney General. This move if successful, would shelve Gen. John Kennedy, the present Lieutenant Governor. Col. John Bratton expects the nomination for Governor. These gentlemen have their own plans which may interfere with the reckonings of the Hamptonites. It is admitted in Democratic circles that the situation is discouraging. The stock law can not be repealed without arousing the antagonism of the wealthy planters and landowners, and no power on earth can heal the dissensions among the leaders.

The leading men of both political parties say there is a widespread dissatisfaction with the present state of affairs. In Pickens County, for instance, more than one-half of the white people are ready to join any movement to relieve the Bourbon regime. A movement is under way, in which many politicians of both parties are taking part, to form a new party for the overthrow of Bourbonism at the polls.

Illiteracy in Kentucky.

Louisville Courier Journal.

The last report of Superintendent of Public Instruction Henderson showed that there were nearly 300,000 of the children of pupil age in this State who were not attending any school. We have not seen the report of the present Superintendent, Dr. Pickett, but we do not suppose the figures of this year will show any great improvement of the situation.

Our Young Folks.

GATHERING NUTS.

They are neither birds nor squirrels,
They are only boys and girls,
After nuts.

But they laugh and talk and chatter,
With such gay and merry clatter,
As they search,

That, instead of only seven,
You might think they were eleven,
Or even more,

As with merry laugh and shout,
They see the brown nuts dance about
On the grass,

When the boys with vigorous blow
Send them down for those below
To gather up.

So they work like busy squirrels,
Seven little boys and girls,
Gathering nuts.

—*Our Little Ones.*

SHAMROCK; OR, CHRISTMAS PANNIERS.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON.

Shamrock had not time to see what happened next. He was now moving very swiftly, and as he passed the struggling dwarf he tumbled over on his back, and so went on and on until he landed safely in the pile of straw at the bottom of the hill.

The giant floundered to his feet, and looked about him in dismay. He was in an enormous pit, three sides of which arose perpendicularly high above his head, while in front of him stretched upward the smooth and glittering ice hill. He knew it would be absurd for him to try to ascend this, and the steep walls were covered and glazed with ice, and impossible to climb.

He was greatly wondering how there happened to be such a place, how he happened to slide into it, and how he should ever get out of it, when heard a little voice not far from his head. Turning around, he saw the fairy standing upon a slight projection on the wall.

"Are you hurt?" she said.

"No, I am not hurt," he roared; "but what is the meaning of this? Had you a hand in it?"

"Yes," she said; "I invented this pit and the hill, but it was the ice imps who carried out my plans."

"And what did you plan it for, you wicked little creature?" cried Shamrock.

"I am not wicked," replied the fairy; "and I did it because I wanted to please the King, and to make you stay with him over Christmas, and I think I managed it very well. Some of us fairies took the bell from your cow, and we tinkled it before you until we led you to the very brink of the ice hill. Then you slid down, and were not hurt, and now you can't get away."

"But what good will that do you and the King?" cried the giant. "I shall certainly not join him and his people at Christmas."

"You can't help it," said the fairy. "To night the ice imps will build up the ice under you until you and your straw will be on the side of a very high hill. You will be in a smooth cleft or gully of ice, which will slope downward until it ends in one of the parks outside of the City. You can't get out of the cleft, and are bound to slide down as soon as we are ready. Everybody will know what is going to happen, and the King and hundreds of people will be in the park. Then, early to-morrow morning, you will slide down among them, and every body will bid you 'Merry Christmas.' What do you think of that plan? Giants and man can do nothing with you, but we little creatures can manage you, can't we?"

"You are a lot of little miscreants," said Shamrock, "and you can do a great deal of mischief when you try. I acknowledge that in this case you are more powerful than giants or men. But do you know what will happen if you carry out this plan?"

"What?" asked the fairy.

"I shall lose my temper, a thing I don't often do; but I know I shall do it if you play such a trick on me as that."

"And what will happen then?" asked the fairy.

"Happen!" cried Shamrock. "I shall boil over with rage. If I find myself against my will among those people on Christmas day, I shall be so wild with anger that I will trample them to death without mercy. There will not be many of them who will think it a merry Christmas."

"Do you really mean that?" asked the fairy.

"I certainly do," said Shamrock.

The little creature looked earnestly at the giant's stern face. "Shamrock," she cried, "if this plan of mine is to cause trouble and misery, I give it up instantly. I'll make the ice imps build the hill up under you, and the slide shall lead right down to your castle. If I do that will you be satisfied, and will you hurt nobody?"

"If you do that," said Shamrock, "I will be satisfied, and will hurt nobody."

The fairy instantly left him, and it was not long before Shamrock felt that the pile of straw on which he was sitting was gradually rising in the air. Soon he was on a level with the surface of the earth. Then he rose higher and higher, until he sat upon the top of a small hill. Then before him gradually but swiftly appeared a long slope of smooth ice. Down this the pile of straw, with Shamrock on it, now rapidly began to slide, and it did not stop until he found himself at the back door of his castle.

It was now late in the afternoon, and the giant laughed as he entered his castle and made ready for his journey.

"How ridiculous it is," he said to himself, "for these creatures to try to make me do what I don't want to!"

When he was ready to start, he opened the front door, but stopped suddenly as he saw something on the door-step. At first he did not perceive in the twilight what the object was, but stooping down, he saw it was a little girl.

"Child!" he cried, "what are you doing here? I almost trod upon you."

"I am terribly tired," the little girl said, "and I am as hungry as anything. I thought you'd be coming out after a while."

"Have you been here long?" asked Shamrock.

"A pretty good long while," said the little girl, "and I think I must have been asleep."

"If you are hungry," said the giant, "I can give you some milk. I have some left from my supper, and it is a pity to let it get sour."

The giant went back into his castle, and lighted a torch; then he took from a shelf an enormous bowl, with some milk in it. This, with a piece of bread, he put upon the table, and told the little girl to eat.

The child looked up at him with a troubled countenance, and Shamrock instantly perceived that it was impossible for her to help herself to any of the food. She could not reach the table even if she stood upon one of his big chairs. Besides this, the bowl was entirely too large for her to manage. So, taking one of his smallest spoons, he sat down, and took the little girl on his lap. Then he fed her with milk from the spoon, and gave her as large a piece of bread as she could hold in her hands.

Taking milk from the giant's spoon was like drinking out of a soup plate; but the child was very hungry. She drank the milk and ate the bread, and felt happier and happier every moment. When she had had enough, she leaned back against the giant's hand, and looked at him with a smile and said, "It is ever so nice not to be hungry!"

"You poor little child," said Shamrock, "are you often hungry?"

"Nearly always," said the little girl. "It didn't use to be quite so bad when mother was with me, but it was pretty bad even then."

"Where is your mother?" asked the giant.

"She is tired to death," said the little girl.

"Really and truly?" exclaimed Shamrock.

"Yes, and they buried her," said the child.

Shamrock did not say anything for a few moments, and then he asked, "Did you come here to spend Christmas?"

"Christmas?" said the child, drowsily. "Is it anywhere near Christmas?"

"Why, yes," said the giant. "Don't you know that?"

"No," replied the little girl, "I had forgotten all about it. I used to remember when Christmas came, but for the last two or three years mother told me I had better try to forget it. I did try, but I found it right hard to forget Christmas. I always remembered it a little until this time."

"Poor child!" thought the giant. "It must be very hard to be obliged to forget Christmas when you want to remember it. Now, as for me, I'd be very glad to forget it if these people would only let me. But I must be going. Little girl," he said aloud, "wouldn't you like to take a nap?"

The little girl did not answer, for she was already taking a nap. She had thrown herself back upon the giant's knee, and was sleeping soundly. Shamrock looked down upon her and smiled.

"She must be very tired," he said to himself. "I'll put her down in the middle of my bed." But when he attempted to take her in his hands, the child turned over and looked so troubled at having her sleep disturbed that Shamrock let her lie where she was. "She will wake up after a while," he said, "and then I'll put her in my bed." But the little girl slept soundly a long time, and Shamrock sat and looked at her, and thought what a pity it was that there should be such creatures in the world as himself and this little girl who could not enjoy Christmas when it came. "It should not come at all," he thought, "when it only makes us feel how lonely and miserable we are." Once again he tried to move the little girl, but she turned over with such an impatient gesture, and such a troubled look upon her sleeping face, that he could not bear to disturb her.

After a while he heard, through the open door, a clock striking in the City. "I wonder what time it is?" he said to himself. "I must be off before daylight."

It was not long after this that he heard the voices of people coming up the hill. It was past 12 o'clock, and a large party of the citizens, who had staid up late to see Christmas come in, had noticed the light in the giant's castle, and had come up the hill to see if he was really there. They entered the hall and were astonished to see him sitting by his table. With one accord they took off their hats and shouted: "Merry Christmas! merry Christmas, Shamrock! A merry, merry Christmas to you!"

Other people now came running up the hill, and entered the castle, and everybody shouted, "Merry Christmas!" over and over again.

At first Shamrock sat, utterly bewildered, looking at the people, and listening to this strange greeting. Then he leaned forward, and shouted, "It isn't Christmas yet!"

The little girl, who had been awakened by the noise, sat up on his knee, and looked as much astonished as he was himself.

"It is Christmas," cried the people; "it struck 12 o'clock half an hour ago."

People were still coming up the hill, and the good news had been passed from mouth to mouth until it reached the City. The King, when he heard of it, jumped out of bed, and ordered his coach and 16 piebald horses. They were speedily ready, and then he went galloping up the hill to the castle.

"Shamrock," he cried, as he ran into the great hall, "you must stay with us now all day, and join in our festivities. You promised to do that if you ever staid long enough for anybody to wish you a 'Merry Christmas.'"

"Yes," said the giant, "I promised that, and I suppose I must stay."

Shamrock, first having turned the empty bowl upside down on the floor for the King to sit upon, now told all that occurred to him in the last few days, and how it had happened that he was still at home.

"Little girl," said the King, "the Christmas panniers are yours, and in the morning you shall know everything about them. You shall now come with me to my palace, and the Queen will have you washed and dressed suitably for Christmas."

The festivities in the City began soon after breakfast. The little girl was the heroine of the day. The Christmas panniers were presented to her amid cheering and rejoicing, and the King told her all about them.

"If I am to give the panniers away," she said, "I shall give them to Shamrock, for he is the best person I know."

It was not very polite to say this before the King, and some of the courtiers smiled a little; but his Majesty said, "You have made a good choice." And he patted her on the head.

Then, turning to his treasurer, he said: "If these panniers are to go to Shamrock, you must hasten to empty them of their contents. The giant will not want the pretty knick-knacks and costly ornaments they contain. Put the panniers on the back of the stoutest mule in the stables and fill them with gold and silver coin."

This was spe

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

How to Manage Foul Weeds.

Farmers are not alike, and have different ways of reaching the same results, and by comparing notes we learn of one another many useful hints and ways. If I have a field infested with quack which I wish to subdue, I turn it over with a plow having a small coulter plow on the beam to cut about three inches deep, the main plow running six or seven inches. I do this about May 10th in this section, and immediately use a disc harrow, which brings all the mellow earth to the surface. I use a common harrow first, to level the ground, and then use the disc harrow, going over the ground twice, lapping half each time. About May 20th I mark out the ground in rows three feet apart parallel to the sides of the field. I then set the marker two and a half feet wide, and mark diagonally, from corner to corner. This will insure rows of corn in three directions. The corn will come up before the quack if it is planted as soon as I get through harrowing the ground, which is very important.

I cultivate the rows three ways, as soon as I can see the rows, twice in a row, and if I have taken due pains in cultivating, I will have left untouched a very small six sided hill of corn. I follow up cultivating as soon as the rows show green until the corn begins to tassel out. Of course I do not work in wet weather. The second year I pursue the same plan. I have now raised two good crops of corn, and have a nice clean, mellow field, fit for any crop. Perhaps it could be cleaned the first season, but I generally take two.

To kill Canada thistles about the first of July, or when the stalks are hollow, I plow them under. The asparagus will need some leather boot leggins so that he can travel through the thistles. These leggins are made by taking old rubber boots, cutting off the feet, tying a stout cord in each strap and drawing them on the horse's fore legs so as to protect the knee. I tie the cords into the breast rings. I then take a common log chain, double it, and fasten to each end of the evener, to drag down the thistles. I once plowed a field of five acres in this way about 10 years ago, and have never seen any thistles on it since. Two years ago I went into my oats and cut out a large patch of thistles which were hollow and in bloom; drew them to the barn, and fed them as a soiling crop. I sowed the ground to wheat and the wheat was free from thistles. The success of this plan depends in always cutting or plowing them when the stalks are hollow.

Wild carrots are the worst of all weeds in my estimation, and must be pulled up in fields that are not cultivated several times during the Summer, and also along the roadsides. The seeds are light, and if allowed to form will be wafted by the winds to every part of the farm.
—*D. M., in Country Gentleman.*

Successful Fruit Growing.

Fruit growing requires experience. Some people appear to be possessed of the idea that it does not. Possibly they try it, and failing, conclude that there is no money in pomology. There are locations where fruit cannot be made a profitable crop. But when circumstances are favorable it can be. Many have made fortunes in the orchard, and many more will do it, but their success depended upon something besides sticking a tree into the ground, and waiting for it to bear. Some of our most successful orchardists were years in learning the business, and while they have learned enough to be able to make the business profitable, they recognize the fact that there is something yet to learn. Oliver Chapin, one of the largest apple orchardists in the State of New York, says that it has taken a lifetime for him to acquire the knowledge necessary to assure success. His orchard contains 6 000 trees, covering 125 acres. The trees are planted 30 feet apart, and the limbs now (most of the trees are about 22 years old) nearly touch, showing that the orchard has had most excellent care. For the first 10 years this orchard was cultivated without cropping. All this time the trees were the object, and principal object, of the owner's care. He cultivated the land not for the crops, but because he deemed it best for the orchard. For the last several years the tree must has been to seed to clover, feed it down with sheep, and plow it under in three or four years, adding a top dressing of manure. When Mr. Chapin first planted that orchard, and during the first years of its existence, failure was frequently predicted; and the facts seemed to furnish a good foundation for the gloomy predictions, for the yield was discouragingly small. Mr. Chapin was learning; he was at school, with experience as a teacher. But he learned his lesson well, and has been well paid for his patience. In 1879 that orchard yielded a crop which sold for $ 7,000, which was an average of $135 per acre, and before that year the yield brought $5,000 and $7,000 a year. The orchard has paid in the long run, and paid well.

Robert McKinstry is another New York orchardist. Indeed his orchard, which covers about 300 acres, and contains 26 000 trees, is said to be the largest in the world. His entire farm is an orchard. Necessarily the farm cannot produce enough manure to top dress this immense orchard. It is however, well cultivated. The spaces between the trees are plowed. Upon the approach of Winter a bank of earth is thrown with the plow against the trees for the purpose of protecting them against mice, which have proved exceedingly troublesome to the orchard. The land on which the orchard stands has natural drainage, and fruit growing requires well drained soil. If it is not naturally drained, it must be artificially drained. The owner has been an apt student and has made this immense orchard a success.—*Western Rural.*

A Word for the Sheep.

The sheep is the cosmopolite among domestic animals. With a habitat extending from Nova Zembla to New Zealand and following the lines of latitude around the world, it accommodates itself to every surrounding here sheltering in the heat of the tropic Pampas, and there shivering before the crisp blasts that fan the mountain's brow; whether in glade or glen, in field or forest, feeding on grain or grass, it is found fitted to its surrounding conditions and to unfailingly mete to its owner in the measure from which it has been supplied.

The conspicuous pliability of the sheep have enabled breeders possessed of skill and enterprise to produce varieties suited not alone to the purpose of the pastoral herdsman but to the average farmer as well. For the latter, whatever his conditions and locality, some varieties may be found from which he may confidently anticipate the maximum profit for such judicious care and reasonable sustenance as he may accord them.

The crying need of American agriculture to day is a more general incorporation of the sheep into the farming economy. More profit than horses or cattle, as well as more tractable, subsisting on scantier herbage, and requiring less supervision, it claims the additional advantage of "paying for its raising," in annual instalments of marketable fleece pending its growth to maturity. It is more readily transferred from one enclosure to another, and is easily restrained by fences which would prove no barrier against the encroachment of other farm stock. Its light tread and love of repose warrant its access to fields and pastures where the tramping of cattle and the tearing of hogs would not be tolerated. It wastes less food in proportion to the quantity consumed, and will hunt out and utilize much that would otherwise be lost to the farmer. Yielding a return in both fleece and flesh, it furnishes its owner with the double advantage of catching a good market for his product, requiring less water, and disposed to work for its food. It is without a peer when Summer's drouth taxes the farmer's resources for enabling his live stock to maintain an average of thirst and flesh.

All that can be said in behalf of feeding live stock on the farm, as distinguished from the sell impoverishing policy of placing the raw grain and grass upon the market, will be found to apply with double emphasis to the farm that carries as a part of its outfit one or more sheep per acre. No animal returns more fertility to the soil in proportion to the amount exacted for its support, while more equal it in the evenness with which the droppings are distributed.

Notwithstanding the evident advantage an increase in sheep culture brings to agriculture of a country generally, and especially inuring to the benefit of such farmers as incorporate it into their system, the fact is apparent that sheep are not so numerous, or so evenly distributed as they should be.—*Breeder's Gazette.*

A Variety of Food.

In Winter, when Jack Frost demands so much heat to counter-balance his icy touch, we must keep our fowls comfortably warm, and feed them on such food as will supply the requisite amount of heat. It it true, corn is a most excellent Winter food, in connection with other grain, to enable stock to successfully withstand the cold, but it is poor grain to produce eggs. Buckwheat is good food for Winter use. It is heating and stimulating and induces early laying. A warm mess of wheat middlings, potatoes and scraps of meat makes an excellent breakfast. These combine heat, nutriment and egg properties. Buckwheat or oats for dinner, and wheat or corn for supper, is good fare, but though good in their way, fowls require green food besides.

Hens and pullets that have been fed on this or on a similar kind of fare during the few months of Winter will in the early Spring begin laying freely. To keep this up it is necessary that the food should be varied and of good quality. The production of an egg a day, or one every other day, is a strain on the strength and capacity of a hen. At this season fowls cannot forage for their own food, and are entirely dependent upon what is given them. But we can overdo this thing—they should have all they will eat up clean, but not overfed. Fowls kept up to their full vigor during Winter will produce eggs corresponding in strong and healthy and the chicks will thrive and grow better than when hatched from eggs laid by hens in a poor or neglected condition.—*Poultry Journal.*

Ensilage for Milk.

Prof. Sanborn, of N. H., at a recent agricultural meeting, gave a most candid and painstaking article upon ensilage for milk, and upon the whole it was hardly what the ardent friends of the silo would clout over. The professor said that the claim that 40 pounds of ensilage, with four quarts of bran, will produce 16 quarts of milk, was an impossibility without drawing upon the latent forces of the cow for the albuminoids of the milk would more than equal the amount in the ration. He knew that four tons of well cured clover had more solid matter than 50 tons of ensilage. He also pronounced against the theory that this green food was more nutritious than dry, well cured fodder, close tests and experience having proved the latter. He, in all his experiments, had not yet found anything that, for the price and labor, would produce so much butter as a mixture of clover, corn fodder, corn and cotton seed meal. To him, and he was willing to give all credit to the silo it was entitled to ensilage was like watered stocks.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Changing the Bearing Year.

While traveling through the apple orchard of Mr. O Hillman, of Marlboro, a few weeks since, the conversation turned upon the control of the bearing habits of trees. In this "off" year, as it is termed, Mr. Hillman's orchard is bringing him very profitable returns. The crop is not as large as last season, but the fruit was fair, and the price received fully twice as high as in 1880. Like most orchardists who have given the subject sufficient attention, Mr. Hillman believes that the barrenness of apple trees in the odd year, is due chiefly to the habit the trees have acquired of overbearing in even years. Now, if the trees can be made to *hold back* in their bearing years and the soil is made sufficiently fertile, it is believed that fair crops may be grown every year, or full crops in the alternate barren years, as maybe thought most desirable.—*New England Farmer.*

PANIC IN CHURCH.

A Seat Gives Way and People Lose Their Senses—Women Trampled to Death.

QUINCY, Ill., Jan. 5.—This afternoon during the funeral services of the late pastor of Salem Church, and while the church was densely crowded, for some unknown cause, a panic ensued and 10 or 12 people were seriously injured and 30 or 40 others were more or less hurt.

It is said that a seat in the gallery broke down and the people in the vicinity thought the gallery was giving way and the rush commenced. Men, women and children poured out of the doors leading from the main floor and gallery into the hall leading into the street. All efforts to stop them were fruitless. In less time than two minutes the doorway was blocked up and the women who were caught in the crowd were thrown down and trampled upon. Their shrieks and the shouting of the men who seemed to be frightened out of their senses, were fearful. For fully 10 minutes the doorway was blocked up and during the greater portion of this time half a dozen women lay on the steps under the feet of the frightened crowd. Mrs. Spitker, a married woman, received internal injuries and it is supposed will die. Maggie Meyer a young woman, was bruised in the by boot heels and was injured internally. Mary Keys, Mary Ann Ritter, Minnie Brindy and Miss Deckhut, young women, all received serious injuries and their recovery is doubtful. Mrs. Dalteman, an old lady; Mrs Lehman and Miss Wiseman were badly injured. Rev. Hallenbrach, who was caught in the crowd, had a rib broken.

There was no occasion for a scare and no cause for the panic. After the excitement, which lasted for half an hour, the funeral ceremonies were resumed.

Up to this evening the victims were all alive, but there is but little hopes for Mrs. Spikers, Mrs. Meyers and Miss Brindy.

MINNESOTA ELECTION.

Official Returns Footed Up—Constitutional Amendments Carried.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 5.—The official canvass of the vote of the last State election has been just completed. The count gives Hubbard, Republican, 65,025; Ohrson, Democrat, 37,168. The average vote on the rest of the Republican ticket is about 1 000 ahead of Hubbard. The largest Republican majority is for Hahn for Attorney-General, who has 66,812, to 35,936 for Cook, Democrat. Chas. E. Vanderberg, the only judicial candidate who had any opposition has 65,015, to 38 582 for Greenleaf Clark.

There were 31 011 votes for, to 13,582 against the proposition to pay the new bonds with internal improvement lands, which is lost for want of a majority of all the votes cast at the election. All the constitutional amendments were carried, except that extending the length of the legislative session.

The Newark Auditor.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 5.—City Auditor Palmer pleaded guilty to eight indictments for forgery, and was remanded to jail.

The Sunday School.

Power to Forgive.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, JAN. 22, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake and will not remember thy sins.—Isa. 43: 25.

LESSON TEXT.
Mark 2: 1-17.

1. And again he entered into Capernaum after some days; and it was noticed that he was in the house.

2. And straightway many were gathered together, insomuch that there was no room to receive them, no, not so much as about the door; and he preached the word unto them.

3. And they come unto him, bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four.

4. And when they could not come nigh unto him for the press, they uncovered the roof where he was, and when they had broken it up they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay.

5. When Jesus saw their faith, he said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.

6. But there were certain of the scribes sitting there, and reasoning in their hearts,

7. Why does this man thus speak blasphemies? who can forgive sins but God only?

8. And immediately, when Jesus perceived in his spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, he said unto them, Why reason ye these things in your hearts?

9. Whether is it easier to say unto the sick of the sick of the palsy, thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and take up thy bed and walk?

10. But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, he saith to the sick of the palsy,

11. I say unto thee, Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thine house.

12. And immediately he arose, took up the bed, and went forth before them all; insomuch that they were all amazed, and glorified God, saying, We never saw it on this fashion.

13. And he went forth again by the seaside, and all the multitude resorted unto him, and he taught them.

14. And as he passed by, he saw Levi, the son of Alpheus, sitting at the receipt of custom, and said unto them, follow me. And he arose and followed him.

15. And it came to pass, that, he Jesus sat at meat in his house, many publicans and sinners sat also together with Jesus and his disciples, for there were many, and they followed him.

16. And when the scribes and Pharisees saw him eat with publicans and sinners, they said unto his disciples, How is it that he eateth and drinketh with publicans and sinners?

17. When Jesus heard it, he saith unto them, They that are whole have no need of the physician, but they that are sick; I came not to call the righteous, but the sinners to repentance.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

It was noised that he was in the house (v. 1.) It is worth making a noise about, that He, in whose touch there was healing and cleansing for all, and in whose word there was such power as the world had never known before, was back in his old Capernaum home. How the news must have thrilled the sick and needy there! Jesus is here in this house. Let it be noised abroad. See to it that the love and the power of Jesus is made known; that it is understood that he is now in this house, ready to do as much as he ever did in Capernaum.

Straightway many were gragthered together (v. 2.) It is one of the easiest things in the world to gather a crowd—where there are people enough to gather a crowd. To stand still on a sidewalk and point up into the sky, will gather a crowd in any city on almost any day. Even the hope of hearing some bright saying, or having a good laugh will gather a crowd at a theater, or in a church of a sensational preacher. Gathering a crowd is not in itself doing a good work. It simply gives an opportunity. How that opportunity is improved, is the real test of its value.

He preached the word unto them. Jesus never failed to improve an opportunity. He always did the best thing possible, when an occasion was before him. When the people crowded about his lodgings, he knew with all their wants and longings, he knew better than they did what was their real need, and that need he sought to meet by preaching God's truth to them. Not what will please men, but what will benefit them, is what we ought to give them, when we have an opportunity. Lose popularity if we must, but never lose an opportunity of declaring God's truth in fidelity.

They come unto him, bringing one sick, borne of four (v. 3.) If four men are needed to help one man to the Savior, let four men take hold and do it. They couldn't be better occupied—unless they were bringing more than one man. The last thing in the world to scrimp on, is bringing souls to a hope of salvation. If it should take ten dollars to get one to a missionary, and there was no other way of giving him help, the way to do would be to give the ten dollars without winking. The missionary needs that dollar, and some one ought to see that he gets it. You are less than a fourth of a Christian if you are not willing to be one of four to bring a palsied one to the presence of Jesus.

When they could not come nigh unto him they uncovered the roof (v. 4.) That's it. When you can't do a good thing, then do a better thing. If it can't be done in one way, do it in another. If there is no way of doing it on the ground level, get up on the roof and do it. Where there is a will there is a way. The best work done in the world has been work that couldn't be done; and there is rarely a time when you oughtn't to do something that can't be done as it seems to you.

When Jesus saw their faith (v. 5.) If there is faith it will show itself. Faith will give a man power to get others to help him in a good work. Faith will carry a man to the house top, if he can work there better than lower down; and if the roof stands in his way, faith will rouse a man to tear the roof off. Jesus saw faith when everybody else could see it; and he doesn't say that he saw it before. Faith is sure to be visible to the naked eye. That which never manifests itself in action is not the faith which Jesus sees with approval. Faith that cannot be seen is dead faith—dead and buried.

Whether is it easier to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise and take up thy bed and walk? (v. 9.) In these days, as in these, men are willing to believe that Jesus can do some things, but not all things. Then they thought that he could do the less things but not the larger. They saw that he had power as a helper, but they were not ready to admit that he had power as a Savior. Now, men who think that Jesus can do the greater thing, do not always think that he can do the less. They are readier to believe in him as a Savior, than they are as a helper. Many who trust their souls to Jesus unhesitatingly, have the idea that they must run their business without his help. They know that he will take care of them after death, but they must look for themselves in this life. But, whether it is easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and take up thy bed and walk? He who can do all things can do anything—anything that his loved ones need to have done for them, or to have help in doing for them.

We never saw it on this fashion (v. 12.) Well, what if you never did? There are a great many things that you never saw—some of them very good and some of them very bad, and none of them the better or the worse for your not seeing them. Yet you are quite likely to think that if you never saw anything of a sort you hear described, there cannot be very much in it; when in fact there may be a great deal more in it than in all you ever saw or heard of. About the poorest way of testing the value of a fact or a theory is to confine it to the range of one's own experience or observations. The most senseless limit of evidence is the limit of the senses. But there is a great proneness to fix just such limits as these. Said a shrewd pastor in Massachusetts, when a new method of church work was proposed to him by a visiting brother, "No, no, that wouldn't go down with my people; it's too novel. There are two objections which my people raise against any fresh thing which I propose to them; one is We never tried that thing here; the other is, We tried that here once and it didn't go. Either of these objections is fatal." Such people don't all live in Massachusetts, nor in Palestine.

Jesus saith, I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance (v. 17.) If you are already good—through and through good; always doing as well as you know how—there is no special message to you in this lesson. If you deserve heaven as a reward of your well doing, you certainly do not need a Savior. If you are pretty good—too good to be really in condemnation—it may be an open question whether you need salvation, or only justice and fair treatment. But if you are consciously a sinner, so completely a sinner as to have no doubt of the fact, then you are an unmistakably one of the sort whom Jesus came to save and wants to save and will save, if you turn from your sins in penitence, and accept his proffered salvation in confidence. Jesus makes it plain enough that he only saves those who need saving. If you are in any doubt about your need, you may well be worried as to the hope of your finding a Savior in him—but not otherwise.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—In the Criminal Court this morning, Guiteau made his opening speech as follows: "I had a very happy New Year's yesterday, and hope every body else did. I had lots of visitors—high toned, middle-toned and low toned—that called them all in. I believe they expressed their opinions freely, and none of them wanted me hung. They all, without dissent, expressed the opinion that I shall be acquitted."

Dr. Gray took the stand, and Scoville resumed his cross-examination. Witness had not, in giving his opinion on the direct examination that prisoner was sane, taken into account the evidence of prisoner himself, but taking that element into consideration his opinion would still be the same—that the prisoner is sane, and was sane on the 2d of July.

Witness was asked if he was familiar with the case of Lieut. Sanborn, who was killed by Dr. Wright at Norfolk, Va., and replied, "Yes, sir, I was sent by the President to make an examination and give an opinion on the case."

"How much did you get for it?" shouted Guiteau.

"Your idea, doctor, that a man can't be insane unless his brain is diseased, is rather frivolous. You don't agree with the Saviour. You ought to study spiritology, then you would catch some new ideas."

Witness did not believe in what is termed by some writers "emotional insanity" or "moral insanity." "Kleptomania," he considered simply thieving; "dipsomania," drunkenness and "pysomania" incendiarism. Their designations were simply convenient terms which had been invented to cover certain crimes. "Insanity," said witness, "is never transmitted any more than cancer."

The examination progressed with tedious detail in an effort to extract something favorable to the defense. Counsel renewed the attack upon witness again and again, and each time was met with evasive or qualified replies.

Finally Scoville, with some impatience, inquired: "Can you tell me, Doctor, how many direct replies you have given me this morning?"

Answer—"I don't know that I have given you any. I propose to answer precisely in my own way, Mr. Scoville. I am under oath, and I propose to give all the information bearing upon the case in my possession. I do not care to drag my personalities into it any more than possible."

The prisoner, meanwhile, had observed a marked decorum, at intervals gazing out the window, but most of the time he appeared to be busily engaged in writing his autograph upon cards, which were handed up to him from the audience by his attendants.

Scoville desired to put in evidence certain tabulated statements from the annual reports of the witness. From these it appeared that of 54 cases of homicide by insane people seven were by persons acting under insane delusion of Divine authority for their acts.

At the request of the District Attorney witness described briefly these cases, and added: "Each case was one of marked insanity, independent of the homicidal act."

Recess.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4—After recess, yesterday, Dr. Gray was asked a few more questions by Scoville.

When the District Attorney announced the conclusion of the evidence on the part of the Government, Scoville walked over to the desk and conferred with the prisoner a few minutes. After returning to his seat he said: "Your Honor, I am taken somewhat by surprise by the action of the prosecution in not calling several witnesses whose names have been given in as witnesses for the prosecution. These gentlemen, being employes of the Government, were in a position to know something about the mental condition of the prisoner about the time of the shooting of the President. I do not know what action in the matter the defense will wish to take, but I will inform the Court to-morrow morning."

Dr Bowker, of Kansas City, called by Scoville, said: "Witness was met by Mrs. Dunmire, at Leadville, Col., and conversed with her. She said she had obtained grave doubts as to the mental condition of Guiteau at the time she obtained her divorce, and thought at the time, perhaps, she had better defer the divorce proceedings and await some further developments in the mental condition of her husband."

Clark Mills, sculptor, was called for the purpose of identifying the plaster cast of Guiteau's head. At the first question, "Did you make a cast of the prisoner's head?" Davidge objected to any reopening of the question of insanity, such as would be involved by the identifying of the cast by this witness. The question of insanity had been gone over direct and in rebuttal. The prosecution had already admitted the genuineness of it, and that was all that could be asked by the defense. After further argument the Court ruled against Scoville; and the witness was withdrawn. The prisoner undertook to read a letter as he claimed from an old friend of Pres. Garfield in Ohio, showing that public opinion was waking in his favor.

Judge Cox ordered him to be silent.

Guiteau—"It shows the state of public feeling outside this court room."

Judge Cox—"Be silent. Public opinion has nothing to do with this case."

Guiteau—"When I speak, I speak to 50,000,000 people, not to this little crowd in the court room."

Marshal Henry, rising and moving towards the dock—"Keep quiet, sir."

Guiteau—"I've got through, sir."

The Marshal whispered some instructions to the bailiff sitting in the dock. A moment later the prisoner started upon another harangue and a bailiff put his hand upon his shoulder and attempted to quiet him.

Guiteau—"Get away from me or I'll slap you in the mouth." With this outburst he subsided, however, and turned his attention to writing autographs.

John W. Guiteau was again put upon the stand and questioned in relation to Guiteau's letter to Sen. Don Cameron.

Davidge—"I object, Your Honor, to any attempt to introduce what has a prima facia appearance of manufactured testimony."

Guiteau—"And so do I."

After argument upon the question the Court again ruled against the defense and this witness was withdrawn. Scoville again brought up a question introducing new witnesses, and after argument an agreement was made for the defense to submit a motion in writing to-morrow, giving the names of witnesses and facts to be testified to and supported by affidavit, giving the reason why such witnesses were not introduced before. Court adjourned until to-day.

WASHINGTON, January 4—This morning some delay was caused in the proceedings of Court. While Scoville was preparing an affidavit, Guiteau said: "This is a good time to make a speech, but I promised the Marshal I would keep quiet to day, so I will try and do so."

Having subscribed to the affidavit, Scoville said: "It sets forth that he (affiant) is sole counsel for prisoner; that prisoner has been in such state of mind he has been unable to render any assistance or suggest the names of any witnesses, and that affiant has, since closing the case, learned the names of certain witnesses who can testify to material facts for the defense. After giving the names of witnesses and briefly stating what he expected to prove, Scoville moved he be allowed to introduce this new evidence.

Judge Cox inquired if counsel desired to be heard upon the motion.

Col. Corkhill—"I hardly think anything need be said."

Scoville then amended his affidavit by inserting that Dr. McFarland would testify in his opinion that prisoner is now insane.

After he had subscribed to the amended affidavit, Col. Reed addressed the Court in favor of the motion. He was aware the matter was entirely within the discretion of the Court; it was not, however, without precedence, and that too in the United States Court. He then cited a case where evidence was admitted even after argument to the jury had begun. He felt assured the American people would not begrudge the one extra day now asked in behalf of this prisoner in the name of justice and fair trial. He then paid a glowing tribute to Scoville who had defended this poor creature, alone and unaided, without money and without encouragement from any source.

Davidge replied at some length, and denied any precedent existed for re-opening the case, simply to introduce accumulative evidence, particularly in the case of Dr. McFarland. He believed it would be a scandal to admit the testimony of a man so reckless as to form an opinion and be willing to swear merely from reading the newspapers.

Scoville replied at great length, and detailed the hardships and difficulties under which the defense had labored in the preparation of their case. It was almost impossible to get witnesses to come here; the experts for the defense were compelled to be satisfied with $1.35 per diem, the regular witness fee, while experts for the Government came here (it is supposed leaving their wives to behind them) and remained for six weeks and every one of them plainly showed by their witness they expected full pay for their services, (and all know what that meant,) "and, these experts," said Scoville "are waiting here to see the results of their evidence in hanging the prisoner. But fortunately for the cause of justice, Your Honor and this Jury stand between him and the gallows."

Col. Corkhill could not at this stage allow remarks of counsel to go unanswered. He said yesterday, and would repeat to-day, he would not object to any new facts material to the defense, the only objection to be made by the prosecution had been already mentioned by Davidge. There had never been a trial in this District where so much liberality had been shown by the Government.

Guiteau insisted upon being heard. The bailiff tried to silence him, but was met with an angry "Let me alone or I will slap you in the mouth." Guiteau then called out: "Your Honor, all I want is to show that I told these men in July that it was the political situation and the pressure of inspiration that caused me to remove the President."

Judge Cox said the counsel for defense came here a stranger to the courts of the District, and even to the prisoner himself and found himself environed with difficulties from the outset. The most serious difficulty was that the odium attaching to assassination made witnesses unwilling even to allow their names to be known to the defense. Appreciating all these difficulties, which embarrassed the defense as (Judge Cox) had felt disposed to off set this with equal latitude and more than ordinary facilities in the preparation of their case. Evidence of insanity could not be offered in surrebuttal in his opinion proof of insanity should be limited to the evidences of the prosecution. He therefore, must exclude the evidence of Dr. McFarland. The testimony, however, of those witnesses by which the defense expected to prove that prisoner asserted upon the day of the assassination and upon the day after the motive for his act, could be and should be admitted as evidence in sur rebuttal.

Scoville then called Dr. Beard, of New York, who was sworn. Objection was made to his testimony, and the objection sustained by the Court. Scoville stated what he intended to prove by witness, and noted the exception to the ruling of Court.

The next witness called by Scoville was J. J. Bryan, Chief of the Treasury Secret Service. Witness visited prisoner at the jail the night after the shooting. Guiteau was in bed at the time; he arose and in great anger and excitement, wanted to know what I meant by disturbing his rest and quiet and at that hour of the night. I said that it did not become him, a murderer, to speak in that manner; that he had disturbed the rest and quiet of the whole Nation. He came back at me that he was no murderer, but a Christian and a gentleman; that his mind was made up; that he had been moved to do the act as a political necessity, and that it was for the good of the country, I told him I was a Republican and a Stalwart, and he replied, "then you can appreciate why I did it."

Witness detailed at some length his conversation at that time; he (witness) said to prisoner, "If you had taken duty into consideration you could not have done such an act." Prisoner replied that he had thought over the matter and prayed over it for six weeks and more; he became convinced the President must go, and it was his duty to remove him.

WASHINGTON, Jan 4—Judge Cox, having finished his remarks upon Scoville's motion, Guiteau insisted upon an expression of his opinion. "That's a first-class decision, Judge; that's all I want to get before the jury, what I said at the time relative to the causes that impelled me upon the President. As for the rest I don't care a snap. I would not give 50 cents a bushel for this expert testimony. If I had money enough I could get 50 of the best experts in the country to swear that I am crazy as a loon. That's just how much that kind of evidence is worth."

Scoville introduced a letter written by the prisoner's father, in which he expressed the opinion that prisoner was insane. Guiteau called out sneeringly: "What's the object in reading that letter? To show that my father was a crank, or that I am? You are the biggest jackass, Scoville, I ever saw. If you can't learn any sense I shall have to rebuke you in public."

Davidge, on behalf of the prosecution, then requested the defense to make known the law points on which they desired a ruling of the court.

Scoville said he would like a little time for the proper preparation of this part of the case.

Davidge said the prosecution had already prepared their statement of the law points upon which they would rely. He would be pleased to give the defense the benefit of them.

He then read as follows: 1. The legal test of responsibility where insanity is set up as a defense for the alleged crime, is whether the accused at the time of committing the act alleged, knew the difference between right and wrong in respect to such act. Hence, in the present case, if the accused at the time of committing the act charged, knew the difference between right and wrong in respect to such act, that is, if he knew what he was doing was contrary to the law of the land, he is responsible.

Guiteau—"I didn't because my free agency was destroyed."

2. If the accused knew what he was doing, and that what he was doing was contrary to the law of the land, it constitutes no defense, even if it were true that when he committed the act he really believed he was thereby producing a public benefit, or carrying out an inspiration of divine origin or approval. Such a belief would not afford any excuse, nor could such excuse be afforded by the truth in the commission of the act he was impelled by a depraved moral sense, whether innate or acquired, or by evil passion, or indifference to moral obligation.

Guiteau—"All of which is false."

3. Insanity would, however, constitute a defense, if by reason of disease accused at the time of committing the act charged did not know what he was doing, or if he did know it, that what he was doing was contrary to the law.

Guiteau—"I had no choice in the matter."

4. The only evidence in the present case tending to show an irresistible impulse to commit homicide is the claim of the accused that his free agency was destroyed by his alleged conviction that the death of the President was required for the good of the American people, and was divinely inspired, but such conviction, if it really existed, could not afford any excuse when the party knew what he was doing, and that it was contrary to law, no more than a delusion of error of judgment, not even a fixed belief that what is prohibited by law is commanded or approved by divine authority——

Guiteau—"God's law is higher than man's law."

Can exempt the accused from responsibility for breaking he law. To have such effect the commission of the act charged must have been the result of an insane delusion which was the product of disease, and of such force as to deprive the accused of the degree of reason necessary to distinguish between right and wrong in respect to the act, so that at the time of committing the act he either did not know what he was doing or if he did, that the act was wrong or contrary to the law of the land.

At Scoville's suggestion the Court then adjourned until Saturday.

THE MOB FOILED.

The Kentucky Murderers Reach Maysville in Safety.

VANCEBURG, Ky., Jan. 5. — The steamer "Mountain Boy" arrived here at 7:30 with the Ashland fiends on board, expecting to reach their destination—the Maysville Jail—about midnight. During the chase the "Mountain Boy," which proved to be a flyer, cleared 12 miles an hour under a high pressure. The prisoners were located in the rear cabin, under guard. Craft and Neal were shackled together. They all brightened up when the chase was abandoned. Ellis spent the time reading papers, and appeared greatly depressed. Craft and Neal were cantly and lively, taking great interest in the joking and comic singing which the soldiers engaged in around them. Both solemnly protested their innocence. Craft, a rather good looking and well dressed fellow, exhibited great indifference. He claims he can prove an alibi. Neal is an ill looking fellow, and made a desperate but vain attempt to imitate his partner and appear indifferent, but his smile was ghastly, and ever and anon he was seized with an uncontrolable trembling. Ellis was moody and uncommunicative.

COUNTING MONEY.

Gold and Silver by the Ton.

NEW YORK, Jan 3—A committee appointed by Sec. Folger, assisted by 13 gentlemen from the Treasury Department, began this morning to count the money in the United States sub-Treasury, preparatory to Acton, the newly appointed Treasurer, taking possession of the office. The committee will have to count about 800 tons of silver, amounting to about $26,000 000, of which $16,000 000 is in silver dollars and the rest is subsidiary coin, $57,000 000 in gold and $5 000,000 in United States notes and silver certificates.

It is stated Sarah Bernhardt receives $100 000 for her engagement at St. Petersburg.

FITZ JOHN PORTER

Finds a Champion in Gen. Grant, Who "Wants Justice Done."

He Thinks Porter Has Been Greatly Wronged, and Should be Reinstated.

NEW YORK Jan. 4—The statement having been made public that Gen Grant had recently reached the conclusion that Gen Fitz John Porter was a greatly injured man, and that his conviction and dismissal from the army was an act of flagrant injustice, and furthermore that he (Gran) had addressed or intended to address an earnest appeal to Pres Arthur in Gen Porter's behalf, a Times reporter called upon Gen Grant and asked if the reports were true.

"Yes, sir," answered the General. "Their statements are correct, with the exception that I have not said anything about Gen. Porter's restoration to the Army. I am anxious to see justice done to Gen. Porter's reputation as a soldier, but the question of his being restored to the army is something that I have nothing to do with."

"How came you to satisfy yourself that injustice had been done to Gen. Porter?" the reporter asked.

"Well, as you probably know," was the reply, "I had fully made up my mind that the judgment of the court martial was a just one. Recently, however, at the request of Gen. Porter, I have read over all of the testimony in the case, and also the orders and reports of the Confederate officials who were at the second battle of Bull Run. As I progressed in my reading I became very much interested in the case, and found that the facts were very different from what I had hitherto believed. I am of the opinion that had all the testimony of the documents now available been brought before the court martial, there would have been no verdict against Gen. Porter.

"The orders of the Confederate Generals show that the Confederate army was just where Porter said it was, and not where the court-martial was led to believe it was. For 19 years I have believed that the finding of the court martial was a just one, and warranted by the facts, but now I see that I am in error, and the fact that for 12 years, when I was General of the Army and President of the United States, I had it in my power to do Gen. Porter justice, and did not, makes me feel under obligations to do all that I possibly can to remove the odium and disgrace from him now."

"How long is it since you became convinced that the finding of the court martial was wrong?"

"Oh, within the last two months. I finished reading the testimony about three weeks ago, and since then I have expressed my convictions unreservedly to some of my friends. I did not expect, however, that anyone would be printed in the newspapers about the matter. I communicated my conclusions, after investigating the matter, to Gen Logan, who, as a warm personal friend of mine, I desired to understand clearly my position. I think that Gen Porter is entirely innocent of the charges made against him, and am thoroughly satisfied that in Gen Pope's campaign he did his duty to the very best of his ability."

"Have you written to Pres. Arthur about this case?"

"I must decline to say anything on that subject. What I do or say will be made public in due time, and through the proper channels. I shall write out my views and append my signature to them, and it is quite likely that my statement will in the course of time, find its way into print. I can not tell you when that statement will be prepared."

"Do you believe that Gen Porter will be reinstated in the army?"

"I think justice should be done him on the facts as they exist. He has been greatly wronged, and there is scarcely any reparation that can entirely compensate for the many years of misrepresentation and humiliation. Of course, the first step to be taken, providing the Government can be brought to see the matter in the same light that I do, is to restore to Gen. Porter his good name and give him back his reputation as a soldier, so that neither himself nor his family need longer suffer humiliation or dishonor. Ultimately he may be restored to the army but that is a point I do not care to talk about."

"FAITH CURE."

The Kentucky Evangelist Creating a Sensation in Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Dec 5.—Rev. George O. Barnes the mountain Evangelist of Kentucky, a modern Lorenzo Dow, has been creating a sensation in the city during the week by his service at the Chestnut Street Baptist Church. He is a firm believer in what is termed "faith cure," and at the conclusion of his services he calls up the afflicted, anoints them, prays for their recovery, and assures them all will be well if they have faith. Mr. Barnes claims that God never damns, but it is the devil, he says, who makes sickness and disease. "God heals; every day we see in newspapers the lie that it hath pleased God to remove our brother; God didn't remove him; it pleased the devil to remove him; 'the Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away' is he started by old Job when he was in deep affliction; there is not a bit of truth in it. The Lord giveth, but the devil taketh away. God has committed us; though the devil may lay grief upon us, it soon wears out; time heals us; the weeping widow will console herself in a year and a half by marrying another man. 'Watch and pray.' This divine injunction used to trouble me a great deal; I couldn't understand it; I would pray to the Lord and watch the devil; then pray to the Lord and watch the world and the flesh, and then the devil would slip up behind and catch me; but, thank God, I am over that difficulty now. I pray to the Lord and watch, too, and He protects me. He will not let me perish so long as I look to Him."

Mr. Barnes caused the people to look around at each other in amazement when he beheaded the devil. "Take away the 'evil', remove the second, and you have 'vil,' the third, and you have 'il;' the fourth and you have a word that sounds like hell itself. So you see, my friends, the devil is mean all the way through, and I don't intend to have anything more to do with him."

At the conclusion of each hour's service he invites backsliders and sinners to come forward and have their sin sick souls cured, after which he extends an invitation to the afflicted in body to come and be healed. If none come forward he does not insist, but says they will do so before he is done here. He does not seem in the least discouraged at the apparent slow progress for good, but feels that he has done his best and leaves the result with God.

The Land Leaguers.

N

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Cincinnati carpenters demand 50 cents more per day.

It is confidently expected the Bank of Prince Edward's Island will resume shortly.

J. H. Hildebrand, a prominent jeweler of Mercer, Pa., has absconded, leaving debts of $15,000.

It is stated positively that Hon. John C. New, of Indiana, has been tendered the Russian Mission.

It is thought that Dreshach, the wife-poisoner, of Lancaster, O., found guilty of murder, will get a new trial.

The last pedestrian contest in New York was not profitable, and the winners have received only part of their money.

The expenditures on account of the District of Columbia for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1881, were $3,543,912.

It is found that there are only three members in both branches of the Utah Assembly who are not practical polygamists.

John Mellen choked to death on a bone while eating supper in a restaurant at Vermilion. He leaves a wife but no children.

Robert Martin, convicted of the murder of his wife and child, at Newark N. J., has been sentenced to be hung March 2.

Joseph Charriol, of Bordeaux, France, has been formally declared a bankrupt. His liabilities are 10,000,000 francs, and he has absconded.

John Orton, a Milwaukee lawyer, has brought suit against Matt Finch for $50,000 damages for posting him as a robber and brigand.

Bismarck is reported to have submitted to the powers a proposal for a congress to consider the re-establishment of the Pope's responsibility.

Sen. David Davis looks with no favor upon the scheme to restore Fitz John Porter to the role of the army through the influence of Gen. Grant.

A project is on foot in New York to organize a team, representing the National Guard of each State, to engage in the International Rifle Match in England next June.

George Hartendorf, shipping clerk of Park Scott & Co., Chicago, confesses to having defrauded the firm out of 28 tons of copper, his stealings amounting to about $18,000.

The December earnings of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, in spite of the holiday season, exceed those for November, and are nearly 50 per cent higher than for the same month in 1880.

Two aged brothers, named Rose are said to have starved to death in a room in the Arcade building, in Buffalo, re-pulsing all offers of aid. They were architects of the building in which they perished.

The Cincinnati Pulte Medical College has sued Dr. H. Pulte, one of its founders and the one after whom it was named, for $40,000, which it is alleged was loaned the College, and has not been paid.

The message of Gov. Cornell to the Legislature of New York will announce a surplus of $2,500,000 in the State treasury, which will permit the reduction of the State tax to the lowest rate in half a century.

General Jere Rusk, the new Governor of Wisconsin, was inaugurated with great eclat. Ex-Governor Smith, introducing his successor in office, said that Wisconsin was entirely out of debt and had a balance of $100,000 in the Treasury.

Theodore R. Scowden, a native and eminent practical and scientific engineer, of Cincinnati, died last Saturday in Jacksonville, Fla., in the 67th year of his age. The deceased made the plans for the enlarged Louisville & Portland Canal.

The Western Iron Association met in regular quarterly session at Pittsburg, and after a full and free interchange of views in regard to the condition of the trade, which was found to be in a healthy condition, it was decided to reaffirm the present low rates, $2.50.

Gen. Lew Wallace has finished a large historical painting called "The Conspirators," which represents a group of men in an old marble yard at Washington conspiring to kill Lincoln. The faces are portraits drawn by the General while the murderers were on trial.

A report from Madison, Wis., states that Hon. E. W. Keyes, of that Town, and his wife are about to be divorced. Keyes was the most prominent candidate for the United States Senate against Carpenter, Sawyer, and Cameron. The complaint is brought by Mr. Keyes.

A special announces the death of S. C. Clay, at his country residence near Huntsville, Ala., Tuesday. He was buried at Huntsville with great pomp. Deceased was a United States Senator from Alabama, before the war and a Confederate State Senator during the war.

An Ohio man in Washington says the President will wait for Representatives Butterworth and Young to agree until Congress meets, and if they haven't come to terms by that time he will make nominations for the Cincinnati offices without consulting their wishes.

A Washington paper, speaking of O'Neill's effort to suppress gambling in the District of Columbia, calls the attention of Representatives and Senators to the fact that they are prohibited by law from voting for any bill in which they are personally or pecuniarily interested.

Rev. Dr. Newman, Gen. Grant's pastor in Washington, has secreted the appointment of pastor of the Madison Avenue Congregational Church in New York. It is understood Grant is to be made President of the Board of Trustees, and that Jay Gould and other wealthy men are to join the church.

Dr. E. A. Adams, Assistant Medical Superintendent of the Michigan Asylum for insane, was fatally stabbed by a patient in one of the wards while the doctor was making daily rounds. The patient was hitherto supposed to be harmless. The stabbing was done with a large pocket knife, recently lost by one of the attendants.

The cattle drive from Texas to Kansas will be unusually large this year. The stock men say that stock throughout Western Texas is in splendid condition, and in all probability the drive will be some weeks earlier than last year. They also stated that disease had been less frequent this year than formerly among cattle of all kinds.

The Chicago Locomotive Works' Company will proceed to erect their buildings, 12 in number, as rapidly as possible, the design being to commence operations about June, 1882. They will probably build residences for their workmen similar to those built by the Pullman Company. The sight selected is the new suburban town of Garfield, near Chicago.

Rev. Richard Cain, colored Bishop of Texas and Louisiana, and his wife Laura Cain, have brought suit in the Circuit Court at San Antonio, Texas, against the Galveston, Houston & Louisiana Railroad Company for $20,000 damages for being refused the privilege of riding in a first class coach, after the company had sold them first class tickets.

In anticipation of the completion of the St. Gothard Railway, which will open by way of Geneva, central European markets to American breadstuffs, the Austrian Railway Companies announce their intention to make an important reduction in the rates of foreign bound cereals.

At a meeting of the Military Order of the Loyal League of the United States, a letter from Mrs. Garfield was read acknowledging the receipt of resolutions passed by the Commandery on the decease of Pres. Garfield. After routine business a formal reception was tendered Gen. Hancock, Acting Commander-in-Chief of the Order. Dinner was partaken of by 150 guests. Gen. Henry Slocum presided.

Iowa has 21,598 teachers, only 7,233 of whom are men.

Pittsburg shipped 3,988,000 bushels of coal in one day recently.

Boston's fund for the relief of Michigan sufferers amounts to $61 639.

Hon. John Pierrepont, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Vermont, is dead.

Merritt & Coughlin's woolen factory burned at Indianapolis. Loss, $15,000 to $20 000

Chicago has 50,000 girls working at the various trades for average wages of $2 a week.

Mary Armstrong, a domestic, at Columbus, O., used coal oil to light a fire, and was fatally burned.

John H. Smedley, member of a Bradford (Pa.) oil firm, committed suicide by blowing his head off with a shot-gun.

Romero has refused the Mexican Mission to Washington, but will soon visit the United States on private business.

The press of Rome bitterly comments upon the verdict imprisoning Italians implicated in the riots at Marseilles last June.

August Kauffman, a German compositor, suicided in Chicago with a dose of morphine. He was out of work and despondent.

Rev. W. Pinkney Northrop, for some time past Vicar of the Apostolic of North Carolina, was consecrated Bishop of that See at Baltimore, Sunday.

The safe in the store of J. O. Jewett, at Warner, N. H., was blown open on Sunday night and robbed of $2,500 in 4 per cent. bonds and $165 in currency.

At a convention held in Fargo, D. T., to consider the division of that Territory it was decided to send two delegates to Washington, where they will arrive Thursday.

Rev. Dr. Newman, ex-Chaplain of the Senate, has consented to take charge of the Madison Avenue Congregational Church, New York; salary, $6,000 a year.

One McDowell has filed papers to contest the election of Congressman George, of Oregon. It appears he received only four ballots, but claims his constituents were intimidated from voting for him, and this prevented his election.

Mr. S. D. Horton, one of the delegates to the International Mercy Congress, who is in Washington on his way home from Europe, says there is a probability of favorable action with regard to silver when the Congress reassembles in April.

Three negroes were arrested near Grahall, Tex., who murdered another negro. The negroes confessed the murder. The body of the murdered man was found with the head cut off and otherwise mutilated. Citizens threaten lynching.

The stage-coach running between Tombstone and Bisbie, Arizona, was on Friday afternoon attacked by five robbers, with whom the Express Messenger had a lively battle with a Winchester rifle. The thieves found $6,500 in the treasure box.

Charles A. Henry, formerly editor of a Scandinavian journal in San Francisco, has been engaged by Henry Villard to bring over several thousand of his countrymen to engage in the construction of the Northern Pacific and settle along the line.

The great sugar house of T. A. Havemeyer, Brooklyn, N. Y., burned Sunday morning. Loss on building and machinery, $150,000. An adjoining building was damaged to the extent of $25,000. One thousand men are thrown out of employment.

John Unglaub, engineer for the train which carried ex-Pres. Hayes and family from Washington, March 5, and by his coolness and courage prevented a disaster to the train, has received from the ex-President a gold watch and chain valued at $500. Unglaub was seriously injured.

Thomas G. Boyd, a noted character, was shot and killed at Sweetwater Tenn., Saturday, by his nephew, Joseph Boyd, of Columbus, Ga. The difficulty leading to the shooting was about the inheritance by the Boyd family of a large amount of property. In 1872 Thomas Boyd was prosecuted by the Government, fined $5 000 and sentenced to the penitentiary for five years, for making out and collecting fraudulent pension claims to the amount of $150,000. He was Mayor of Sweetwater at the time of his death.

THE NEW SOUTH.

Gov. Cameron Says Virginia Furnishes the Grave for the Vexed Question of the Color Line.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 7.—The Governor concludes his message by congratulating the General Assembly upon the peace existing within her borders and the pregnant signs of more amicable relations between all sections and all people of our common country. He says the assumption is not unwarranted that recent events have served to give an emphatic impulse to liberal sentiment throughout the land; that a better era is dawning upon us, as is well illustrated by the fact that for the first time in nearly a quarter of a century the President of the United States in his annual message to Congress finds no occasion to allude to sectional differences, nor is there any point at issue between this Commonwealth and the Government of the United States to call for discussion in this paper of federal relations. Alive and responding to the approach of a more perfect union, Virginia, always in the van of great national events, furnishes a grave upon her soil for the vexed question of the color line. In politics to-day Virginia stands before the world offering all the blessing of free citizenship, of absolute freedom in the politics and religion to those who may seek her borders. Appealing for a harmonious sisterhood of States, in which sectional hate shall be unknown, in which shall be illustrated the spirit of Americanism, broad as the limits of the continent, she points the way by leading it and by pleading tolerance to every creed, party or church, save only the creed of intolerance and proscription. The laws of Virginia guarantee equal protection and privilege to every citizen, and the people of the Commonwealth have ordered that all departments of the Government shall execute the letter and spirit of those laws.

THE RAILROADS.

Earnings for 1881—Election of Officers.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 10—The Pittsburg & Lake Erie Railway Company held its annual meeting here. General Manager Quincy presented a report, which showed the gross earnings of 1881 to be $1,041,053, and the expenses $680,764. An election for officers resulted in choosing Jacob Henrici, present incumbent, President, and David Hostetter, James I. Bennett, M. W. Watson, James M. Bailey, Herbert Dupuy, Ralph Bagaley, A. E. W. Painter, James M. Schoemaker, John Reeves, J. H. Deuersaux, John Newell and D. Lect Wilson, Directors.

The Pittsburg & Western Railroad elected the following officers: President, James Callery; Directors John W. Chalfort, Jr., J. Painter, Jr., John E. Downing, E. K. Hyndman, A. M. Marshall, S. Humphreys, W. H. Brown, F. S. Lathrop, G. G. Haven, Russell Sage.

The Pittsburg, Youngstown & Chicago Railroad also held its annual meeting and chose a board of directors as follows: Chauncey H. Andrews, W. J. Hitchcock, Lucus E. Cochran, Youngstown; Louis Miller, Akron; J. H. Wade, S. L. Everett, Wm. Chisholm, W. J. McKinney, Cleveland; Robert Garrett, Baltimore; W. S. Bissel, W. B. Rodgers, J. A. Caughey, W. M. Short, Pittsburg.

Women Opposed to Female Suffrage.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—The Woman's Evangelical Temperance Association has been organized by former members of the Women's National Christian Temperance Union who are opposed to the suffrage feature of that society.

NEARING THE END.

Judge Porter's Masterly Address Closes Guiteau's Mouth for Once.

The Impression Is Now General that the Assassin Will Hang.

Judge Cox's Decision on Legal Points All Against Guiteau.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—In the Guiteau case this morning, Davidge opened the argument upon legal points, and was followed with the closest attention. The jury were told by the Judge that they might be excused for the day, but all preferred to remain and listen to the arguments.

The prisoner assured counsel he would not ask to take part in the legal arguments to day, but he should insist upon making "any comments he might deem necessary to set them right on either side." As argument progressed, Guiteau pretended to read a letter, but in reality followed Davidge with the closest attention. The few interruptions he made were unnoticed by counsel save when Guiteau called out: "I didn't know the difference between right and wrong; I had no choice. If I had I would not have done it."

To this Davidge said: "We will come to that bye-and-bye."

The first sensation of the day was caused by the reading of Judge Davis' (New York) charge to the jury in the Coleman murder case. Judge Porter relieved Davidge and read from newspaper slips.

Scoville, with some impatience, objected to any more such dramatic efforts on the part of Judge Porter intended for effect upon the jury, and insisted that he (Porter) might as well read a stump speech to the jury; that he (Porter) knew that it had no bearing upon the case.

"Of course he knows it," Guiteau shouted, "and more than that, the jury decided the case directly against the charge of the Court."

Judge Porter repelled the intimation, and insisted this farce which had been so long enacted by counsel for defense must row stop; if not rebuked by the Court it would be by others.

Judge Cox ended the dispute by saying the matter read was undoubtedly authority; its applicability to this case could be commented upon by counsel at the proper time.

As Davidge resumed, Guiteau again shouted: "I want to get this thing right before the jury. Every one knows all about that Coleman case. The jury gave a verdict against that charge, and this prosecution know it well."

The effect was electrical when Davidge, in a most deliberate and earnest manner, said: "Your Honor, this man, for three weeks, has been held up to us as an imbecile, and now listen to him. He not only knows the difference between right and wrong, but he understands fully the law of the case."

Guiteau—"Transitory mania—that's my case. I don't pretend I am insane now. I've got as good a head as you or Porter, either. Scoville is a fool, though I repudiate him and his whole theory of defense. All I want is two hours before that jury, and I can set this thing all right."

The scene was a lively one for a few minutes. Judge Cox rapped for order, and soon Guiteau subsided. Davidge continued without further interruptions to the end of his argument.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Guiteau arrived at the Court House about 9:30 and was taken to the waiting room. He appeared rather nervous and his countenance indicated anxiety. When he had taken his seat in the dock he glanced around steadily over the audience and immediately began a harangue, evidently intended for the jury: "I have received," he said, "some 800 letters, a great majority of them from ladies. When I get time I shall attend to them. I want to send my greetings to the ladies of America, and thank them for their sympathy. They don't want me to be hanged. Public opinion is fast changing. I received Saturday a check for $1,000 from the Stalwarts of Brooklyn and another for $500 from the Stalwarts of New York. I want this jury to understand how public opinion is on this case."

A bailiff here tried to silence him, when he turned upon him in a most vicious manner and snarled out: "You keep quiet and mind your business. Do not interfere with me when I am talking. If you had any sense you would understand your place."

With this opening breeze proceedings in due form were begun and Scoville resumed his argument.

Scoville proceeded without interruption for an hour. His remarks were listened to with marked attention. He laid stress upon the propositions that insane men often knew the difference between right and wrong, and for that reason conceal their plans; that the benefit of doubt should attach to the plea of insanity, when raised, with the same force as when urged in connection with the commission of crime.

His allusion to the decision of Judge Davis, who went out of his way, he said, to pass upon something not involved in the case he was then considering, brought Porter to his feet with an indignant reply that the charge was false. Scoville retorted that the opinion of a man who sat upon the same bench with a Barnard and a Cardozo should not be received with much consideration.

Judge Porter, with even more vehemence, reiterated that the charge of the counsel was absolutely false; that Judge Davis never sat on a Bench with either of the gentlemen named. "If an honorable member of the Federal Judiciary is to be put upon trial here, I demand," said Judge Porter, "that the record be produced here upon which this base charge is made."

Scoville insisted that when a style of proceedings best suited to a Police Court were introduced here by the prosecution, he should comment upon them as he deemed fitting; he should not be frightened by tragic entrances.

Scoville concluded his argument at 12 o'clock, and in conclusion desired to make a few remarks of a personal character. Alluding to his controversies with Judge Porter, he disclaimed any intention to transgress the bounds of propriety or the rules of practice, but he should criticise the conduct of counsel when it merited criticism, and thought that of prosecution would not intimidate him. Citing the custom of counsel on the other side of bowing to the jury upon entering, Scoville said: "Sometimes it is three bows all round; sometimes more; never less than three. It has never been done by counsel upon this side. I do not hesitate to criticise the propriety of it."

Judge Porter—"The gentleman is simply instancing his lack of politeness. If he has no apology to offer I shall certainly not apologize for him." Recess.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—When Guiteau came into court, as he passed his brother he whispered to him, "Come over to the dock, I want to see you about something very important." Taking his seat the prisoner laid down a large bundle of papers and spreading out the manuscript, busied himself in looking it over.

Judge Porter began argument shortly after 10 o'clock, and at once fixed the attention of every one in the room. Guiteau pretended to be engrossed in his manuscript, but took in all it said and listened with wrapt attention.

Judge Porter will speak until recess.

Nothing like it has been seen or heard during the past nine weeks in the Guiteau trial, as Judge Porter reviewed the conduct of the prisoner and his counsel in this Court. The crime in all its hideous ugliness was held up to the detestation of his hearers. The silence became oppressive, and the presence of avenging justice in the near future was suggested with a force of conviction that swept from the Court room every vestige of the levity which has so long danced attendance upon every utterance of the prisoner, and like a veil obscured from the consciousness of the spectators the horrors of the crime and what should be their solemnity and its judicial atonement. The prisoner winced and nervously twisted in his place, and for several minutes was unable to say anything that in any sense could approach to an interruption. Gradually the prisoner regained his usual assurance and resumed his daily habit of interrupting with contradictions and denials; for once, however, this insufferable impudence of the prisoner was completely overawed. Neither his noise nor his abuse could not interrupt or silence the avalanche of condemnation that swept from the lips of the eloquent counsel. "The prisoner is mistaken, your honor," said Porter, "if he believes by his unseemly brawling he can prevent my voice from being heard by the jury; the puppet cannot be moved in such good time as when he sat with his counsel, and by his outbursts now he is fast tightening the hangman's noose about his neck."

With a nervous twitching of the mouth Guiteau muttered, "We'll see about that."

The heretofore audacious and wholly unabashed prisoner seemed ill at ease, and at a loss to understand why his would-be sallies of wit or impudence wholly failed with the audience. While more severe became the denunciation of the counsel the more frequent and marked were the demonstrations of approval.

Finally, like a wild beast brought to bay, Guiteau yelled out, "I staked my life on this issue, and I am willing to go to the gallows to-morrow if it is the Lord's will. I am sick of this bosh, Judge Porter. I wish you would get your $5,000 and go home."

Porter dwelt upon the premeditation of Guiteau. Referring to his lying in wait and to his dogging the footsteps of the President, he said: "Was this worthless vagabond the man to be selected and inspired by God—a cheat, a swindler, a creature of the vilest habit? He then is junior in the firm of Jesus Christ & Co.—this murderer, tracking his victim at night, at church, at railroad station, everywhere, till the deed is done. But grant this hideous pretension, and follow him the inspiration of Paul, which he impiously quotes, that does not protect, as it did not protect Paul, from sirites and death."

Porter went on to say that although the President has died the Government still lived, and his successor was prosecuting his assassin.

"Yes," said Guiteau, "and Arthur employed you under misapprehension."

"Yes," said Judge Porter, "under the misapprehension that the law was stronger than Guiteau. Guiteau seems to think that he is stronger than the law."

"I don't claim to be stronger than the law, but God Almighty is stronger than the law," said Guiteau, sullenly.

"He will come before God Almighty presently," said Porter, solemnly, "until then he would do well not to refer to Him. He will feel soon what he has never felt before—divine power in the form of the hangman's noose."

Judge Porter concluded his masterly argument at 11:45, by reading the now famous letter of Pres. Garfield to Judge Payne, in which he thanked and complimented him for brushing away the net work of sophistries with which it has of late years been customary to envelope the plea of insanity when set up in excuse for crimes.

Judge Cox, at 1:45, began the reading of his decision, which begins with a lengthy review of the subject of jurisdiction.

Judge Cox occupied 55 minutes in reading that portion of his decision touching upon the question of jurisdiction. He reviewed the progress of opinion, cited all important rulings from the early days of common law in England and decided against the prayer of the defense. He summed up the question "that jurisdiction is complete in the place where the wound is completed; consequently this Court has full cognizance of the offense."

Judge Cox next took up the question of the legal test of insanity, and decided that knowledge and appreciation of the difference between right and wrong must be taken as the correct test.

GARFIELD--BLAINE.

The New York "Tribune" Editor Rises to a Personal Explanation.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—The Tribune this (Saturday) morning says: A professed friend of Gen. Garfield writes to the Herald to vindicate the memory of the late President from criticism on his New York appointments by explanation that Gen. Garfield was not a free agent in the matter but a puppet in the hands of others. This "friendly" defense he undertakes to establish by a private dispatch from the editor of the Tribune, which he says the President permitted him to copy. The dispatch is given with substantial correctness and contains a great deal of frozen truth as follows:

NEW YORK, March 27—Midnight.

The following points should reach the President Monday morning. Would telegraph direct but that it seems surer for you to present them in person. Sen Platt came here Saturday very angry. He reported talking to all comers with extreme bitterness. He would naturally have come to see me as usual, but he did not, and I do not think it wise yet to show anxiety by going to see him. For the same reason, both Judge Robertson and Chauncy Depew decided not to go to see him. Those who did say he declared the President must be forced to withdraw the nomination of Robertson. He regarded it under the circumstances under which it was made an insult to himself, Conkling and James, and it must be done at once, for the President must expect war. He distinctly admitted he was under a positive pledge to vote for Robertson's confirmation, given before his own election, but held that the way in which Robertson was appointed released him from this obligation. From this talk and other indications here and at Albany we have concluded that Conkling's plan is:

1. To make a tremendous pressure on the President's mind to withdraw Robertson's name under threats from Conkling and persuasion from James.

2. If this fails then to make their indignation useful by extorting from the President as a means of placating them the Surveyorship and naval office. With these two they think they could largely neutralize Kelly. Cornell's candidate for Surveyor is Isaac V. Baker, who is a bad lot. Cornell is not so violent as Platt, and is in fact believed willing to acquiesce in Robertson, hoping to get the other offices. I wish to say to the President in my judgment this is the turning point of his whole administration, the crisis of his fate. If he surrenders now, Conkling is President for life over the President, and Grant becomes a laughing stock. On the other hand he has only to stand firm to succeed. With the unanimous action of the New York Legislature, Conkling cannot make an official fight. This action came solely from the belief that Garfield, unlike Hayes, meant to defend his own administration. The Assembly is overwhelmingly Conkling, but they did not dare to go on record against Robertson so long as they thought the administration meant business. Whenever the time comes Platt can either be forced to support Robertson or be badly damaged by producing proof of his pledges. Then we can surely get enough Democratic Senators to effect anything Conkling can do. In one word, there is no safe or honorable way out now but to go straight on. Robertson should be held firm, and if a change is made in the Surveyorship the new man should suit Robertson. Boldness and tenacity will now insure a victory not merely for this year, but for the whole term. The least wavering would be fatal. Whenever pressure on Platt or James is wanted let us know. Beware of James' soft insinuating way. He is again wholly under Conkling's influence, but a stern, sharp admonition will bring him instantly to his bearings. He ought to have had that the morning after his serenade speech.

WHITELAW REID.

Of course this was never intended for the public, but the writer sees no occasion to modify or regret it. His aim was in answer to repeated written requests of Gen. Garfield to give him the exact facts of the political situation here, as the writer understood them.

In answer to a similar request he sent Gen Garfield a number of other equally confidential communications on this and kindred subjects, and if some "friend" of the dead President has been allowed to copy any more of them the editor will be extremely glad if they should be found equally vindicated by the facts of the past 10 months. Of course, this clumsy attack on Gen. Garfield as a puppet is really intended to strike Blaine. The persistent charge that Blaine's meddling in New York politics led to the lunacy of Conkling and Platt and to all the troubles that followed that assertion may as well therefore be disposed of. We propose that Gen. Garfield himself shall do it. We hold the original of the following letter in Gen Garfield's own handwriting, sent to one of his private Secretaries. We print it wholly without Sec. Blaine's knowledge or consent:

[Private] EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, May 29, 1881.

DEAR NICHOL—It is not possible for me to give the land office to Rusk, much as I would be glad to oblige him. I did not doubt his acceptance of the place to which he was appointed and the land office is arranged for. I am specially anxious to gratify Sawyer, but Jerry ought to accept the S. A. mission. The attempt to shift the fight to Blaine's shoulders is as weak as it is unjust. The fact is no member of the Cabinet behaves with more careful respect of the rights of his brother members than Blaine. It should be understood that the administration is not meddling in New York State politics. It only defends itself when assailed. In haste, I am very truly yours,
JAMES A. GARFIELD.

To Thos. M. Nichol

And now if anybody wishes to throw more light on recent political history by the further publication of stolen confidential letters or dispatches from the editor of the Tribune, we promise to bring out the exact facts, and all the facts, with a good deal of zeal, and some more comments.

PENSIONS.

Some Discussion in the Senate—Wild Statements of a Democratic Senator.

WASHINGTON, Jan 7.—In the Senate, yesterday, the resolution of Dec 13th offered by Davis of West Virginia relating to pension frauds, calling for statements of their nature and character what amount of arrears had been paid; the number of cases added to the pension roll under the arrears act, the number of applications thereunder, and the total annual expenditure required on the estimated cost of arrearages paid and to be paid and the total regular pension roll after the arrearages had been determined, came up.

Some discussion ensued upon the amendment by Edmunds, striking out the direction to the Secretary of the Interior to report his opinion upon such legislation as he thought advisable.

Edmunds argued the President alone was empowered to recommend.

Hill, of Georgia, contended that while it was the duty of the President to do this, there was no limitation on the power of Congress to get an opinion from others.

Davis (W. Va.) in the course of the debate said the Secretary had estimated that $100,000,000 would be required for this year to pay the pension roll and this estimate, he learned, had been increased by the Commissioner to $120,000,000. Nobody knew where the increase would stop, and next year for aught we know it would reach $150,000,000. He (Davis) had stated last year the arrears of pension bill would cost the Government a sum greater than the National debt and the statement was laughed at. Present indications seemed fully to justify the statement he made.

Logan replied that Davis' statements, not being based on accurate information, should not be allowed to go to the country uncontradicted. The assertion that the pension arrearages would cost more than the national debt was certainly not based upon any reliable basis. The inference from what had been stated would be that our pension roll would continue to cost $100,000,000 per year right along, with probably an increase, yet the report of the Commissioner showed that with a certain force at his command the arrears of pensions could be paid in two years, and that after these were paid the roll would be reduced to $40,000,000, or not over $50 000 000. The Senator from West Virginia could not help knowing this for the report was before him. There was, therefore, no reason to be alarmed by a statement such as the one the Senator had just made.

The resolution as modified by Edmunds' amendment was adopted.

GUITEAU'S BODY.

A Proposition From a Medical Gentleman to Pay $1,000—Guiteau Thinks He Ought to Have $2,000.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Scoville has received a bona fide proposition from a medical gentleman, for the body of Charles J. Guiteau. This gentleman, whose name Scoville declines to makes public at present, has offered to pay down immediately $1,000, the amount of the purchase money, on condition he shall have the body of the prisoner as soon as the execution of law has been met, to dispose of it absolutely as he shall see fit. He also agrees to take the chances, waiting one month or 20 years for the consummation of the bargain on Guiteau's part.

The proposition was submitted to Guiteau, and seemed to impress him quite favorably. After reflecting a moment, he suggested: "I think I ought to bring more than that; perhaps some other fellow will offer $2,000, and then I can pay my debts, and if I get a new trial that miserable Corkhill can't bring on a lot of fellows just to swear how much I owe them."

Guiteau not only insists upon speaking in his behalf, but in making the closing argument for the defense. He cannot, he says, at this late stage jeopardize his case by allowing Scoville to have the last say. Scoville is perfectly willing to let Guiteau make a speech, but wants him to make it first so he (Scoville) can comment upon it if desirable.

LOGAN'S BILL.

How the Illinois Senator Proposes to Amend the Pension Laws.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The bill introduced by Sen. Logan amendatory of the pension laws repeals the act approved June 20, 1878, which limits attorneys' fees in pension cases at $10, and restores section 4,785 of the revised statutes, which fixes the limit at $25. It directs the Commissioner of Pensions to forward certificates of pensions to the Pension Agent where the certificates are made payable, and at the same time forward the articles of agreement between the claimant and his agent or attorney. Where no agreement is on file a fee of $10 is to be paid. Section 4 714 of the revised statutes is amended so as to permit declarations of pension claimants reading in the United States and in foreign countries to be made before any officer authorized by law to administer oaths for general purposes. Section 4,698 of the revised statutes to be amended so that the increase of pensions shall commence, if allowed, on date of filing the claim. The bill also provides that applications for pensions to widows or minor children filed since July 1, 1880, if allowed, shall commence on that date or on the date of the death of the person on account of whose service the claim is made on the date of the termination of the right of the party having prior title, provided such claim has been or is filed within five years after the right accrues. The bill further provides that after July 1, 1882, no person shall be permitted to practice as pension claim agent or attorney until he has satisfied the Secretary of the Interior that he is an elector in the State in which he may reside; that he is of good moral character and possesses sufficient qualifications and ability to discharge the duties of Claim Agent.

BOGUS BONDS.

A Dakota County Officials Flooding the Country with Bonds.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 7.—Chas. E. Stong, of Yankton, Dak., reported as connected with the Douglass County bond and warrant frauds in that Territory, is visiting this City. He states his connection with the operation was for the purpose of detecting the frauds. He was appointed Assessor six days after arriving at Brownsville, the County seat, and received a warrant for $350 immediately as his share of the plunder. The County seat consisted of a few shanties and eight inhabitants, most of them officials; they have issued $300 000 in bonds, although there is practically no property in the County, and only a score or so of people, besides numerous warrants for salaries, etc. The bonds are said to be distributed in Minnesota, and other Western States and in New York, while a few have gone abroad. Stong says he expects soon to return to Dakota to testify against the conspiring officials. The County Treasurer, named Sudcliffe, or Radcliffe, is said to hail from Newark.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—The failures for the week throughout the country, as reported by R. G. Dun & Co., are 146, a material reduction compared with the closing weeks of 1881. The Eastern States had 16; Western, 35; Southern, 54; Middle, 24; Pacific, 9, and New York City 8. Business troubles in the Southern States show no diminution, but in all other sections there is an improvement. The New York City failures are mostly in small retail trades and have no significance.

Judge Kelley is in favor of reducing the tax on whisky from 90 to 50 cents per gallon. He says that a high excise duty is always prolific of adulterations, and he believes in giving tipplers the pure article, if they will drink.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Jan. 11, 1882.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6@7 per cent. Bar silver, 112¾c. Sterling Exchange strong; actual business $4 81½ for 60 days, and $4 85½ for sight. Government bonds ¼ @ ⅜ per cent. lower for 4's; rest unchanged. State securities dull. Railroad bonds fairly active. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market declined ¼@1¼ per cent., Western Union, St. Paul, Louisville & Nashville, Wabash preferred, Union Pacific and Lake Shore being the most prominent in the fall. At noon there was a slight recovery. Government bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 100¾; U. S. 5's extended, 102½; 4½'s coupons, 114⅜; 4's coupons, 117¾. Pacific 6s of 95, 125.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	74½	74	74½	74½	73¾	73½
New Tennessee's	74	74½	72½	74½	73½	73
Old Virginia's	33	33	33	33	33	33
Va. con. 3's, d'f'd	17¼	17	17	17¼	18	18
Missouri 6's	110¾	112	112	110	110¾	110
Louisiana 7½'s	92¾	68¾	68	67¾	67¾	67½

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 6's extend.	100¾	101	100⅝	100⅝	100⅝	100⅝
U. S. 5's, extend	102½	103	102	102	102	102¼
U. S. 4½'s, coup	114⅝	114⅝	114⅝	114⅝	114⅜	114⅜
U. S. 4's, coup.	117¾	117¾	117¾	117¾	117¾	117¾
Sterling, sight	485	484	484½	484¼	484¼	484¼
Sterling, 60 days	480¾	48 3/4	480¾	480¾	480¾	480¾
Pacific 6's of '95	125	125	125	125	125	125

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$3,697,000
Specie, increase	3,73..,500
Legal tenders, increase	738,800
Deposits, increase	9 6 0 .000
Circulation, increase	45,663
Reserve, increase	2,005,800

The banks now hold $3,817,700 more than legal requirements.

The Sub-Treasury at New York on Saturday lost $228,675 on balance made up by a coin loss of $388,054, less a currency gain of $110,979. The redemption of bonds under the 105th and 105th calls amount to $36,250. The transactions at the Sub-Treasury covered: Receipts, $930,662; payments, $1,178,737; currency balance, $4,324,993; coin balance, $75,974,443.

The United States Treasurer now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $371,912,700; United States bonds deposited during the week, $1,683,050 United States bonds withdrawn during the week, $1,420,050; National bank circulation outstanding: Currency notes, $361,594,051; gold notes, $988,884. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $913,580 and the internal revenue receipts to $456,926. The Treasurer received $542,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New York	$ 293,000	$ 305,000
Boston	90,000	137,000
Philadelphia	57,000	59,000
Miscellaneous	52,000	656,000
Total	$ 431,000	$1,227,000

DRY GOODS.

The opening week of the New Year opened satisfactorily in the genial dry goods trade. There are signs of a revival of activity and the outlook is that a good Spring business will be done. There is already some activity in special lines, including white goods, piques, shirting prints and other wash fabrics, but no general of prints, lawns, dress goods, ginghams, etc., will take place until the trade is more fully represented and buyers anxious to place orders. The market posses es a firm, confident tone, and free from all speculative tendencies. Commission agents are conservative in their views, and they have not taken advantage of any short supply of leading goods to force up values. Quotations on all prominent makes of cotton goods are firm and well maintained by both agents and jobbers. There is less trading of prices than was ever known at this period between seasons, and the outlook is in every way encouraging for steadiness of values. There is no excess of stock apparent unless in poor trashy fabrics, which are neglected, as the preference largely runs in favor of the better grades and styles. The local jobbing trade is in good condition, and a brisk Spring trade seems to be assured.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the boot and shoe trade during the week has been very dull, most of the buyers having placed their orders before the holidays. The trade in all lines of seasonable goods is fully up to the average. The jobbers who have contracted for their goods at the current prices may be considered to have invested their money well. In New York there was not much animation in the trade. Most of the houses engaged in the business were actively employed in taking stock and getting in trim for future operations. Whatever new orders came in were for small lots. The weather has been unfavorable for a good consumptive demand. In Philadelphia trade has been limited to the filling of such orders as were received. The jobbers' orders for spring goods are larger than they were a year ago.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Boston, says of the market: The active demand noticed for two weeks past continues, and the sales have again been quite large, amounting to 2,970 000 lbs. The market is very firm for all desirable grades of wool, both fine and medium, and very full prices have been obtained during the week. The demand has been largely on fine wools, and there have been large purchases in Philadelphia and neighboring markets the past week, partly speculative, and the stocks of fine wools in the country are becoming concentrated in few hands. In Ohio and Pennsylvania stocks are more clearly sold up than in previous years. In medium wools the transactions have not been to any extent. In combing and delaine fleeces the business has been light, but prices remain steady and firm. Fulled wools continue to meet with a good demand, and choice supers are sold up close. The business in foreign wool has been comparatively light.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX and XX and above, 43@45c; Ohio No. 1, 46c; Michigan X and No. 1, 42@46c; Wisconsin X and No. 1, 40@45c; combing and delaine, 47@50c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 29@35c; California spring, 22½@37c; California fall, 13@23½c; super and extra pulled, 35@52½c; coured,